



MAY
NO. 324

12¢

ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"The BLACK MAGIC
of SUPERGIRL!"**

SUPERGIRL! WHERE ARE YOU?
SUDDENLY, I... I CAN'T SEE!

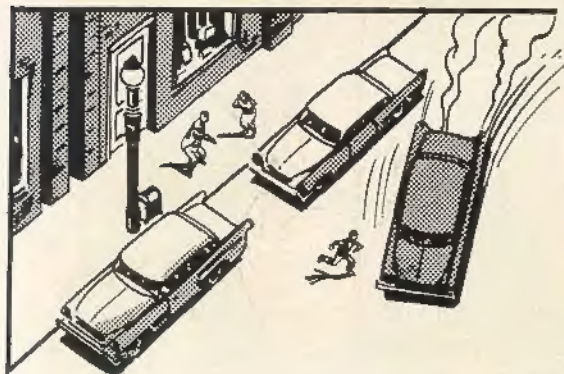
WHY, **SUPERMAN**,
I CAN'T IMAGINE
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU!

HA, HA!
EVEN HIS MIGHTY
POWERS ARE HELPLESS
AGAINST MY
**SORCERER'S
SPELL!**



WHAT'S WRONG *with* THESE PICTURES?

(ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL, UPSIDE DOWN)



- ANSWERS :**
1. SOMETHING IS *VERY* WRONG WHEN NOBODY GETS UP TO GIVE A SEAT TO AN OLD MAN, OR A WOMAN LOADED DOWN WITH PACKAGES;
 2. TRAMPLING OVER FLOWERBEDS AND BUSHES SHOWS DISRESPECT FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY;
 3. DARTING ACROSS A STREET FROM BETWEEN TWO CARS IS A HAZARD FOR BOTH PEDESTRIAN AND MOTORIST;
 4. BEING A LITTERBUG DOESN'T HELP KEEP YOUR CITY CLEAN;
 5. IT'S NOT ONLY RUDE TO CROWD AND PUSH--BUT DOWNRIGHT DANGEROUS.

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

HURRAH FOR CLARK KENT! HE DEFEATED THAT BULLY WITH BUT A SINGLE BLOW! WHAT COURAGE! WHAT MANLY STRENGTH!

AND WHAT A TWIST! IMAGINE PEOPLE CHEERING FOR ME, CLARK KENT... AND NOT BECAUSE I'M SUPERMAN, EITHER. I THINK I'LL STAY IN THIS VALLEY! IT'S THE ONLY PLACE IN THE WORLD WHERE THEY CONSIDER CLARK KENT A HERO INSTEAD OF A WEAKLING!

WHAT GOES ON HERE? HAS CLARK KENT FLIPPED? UNTIL NOW HE HAS ALWAYS HIDDEN HIS **SUPERMAN** IDENTITY UNDER THE POSE OF A TIMID MOUSE, A TREMBLING COWARD WHOM ANYONE COULD PUSH AROUND. BUT NOW, SUDDENLY, CLARK TRADES IN HIS NAMBY-PAMBY PERSONALITY FOR THAT OF A TWO-FISTED HERO IN—

The SECRET LIFE of CLARK KENT!

AT METROPOLIS AIRPORT ONE DAY, AS CLARK KENT, SECRETLY SUPERMAN, BEGINS A STRANGE ASSIGNMENT...

CLARK, YOU AND THE OTHER REPORTERS ARE FLYING TO A SECRET ROCKET BASE TO COVER THE REHEARSAL FOR THE OPERATION MOON-LAUNCH!

THAT'S THE HUSH-HUSH PROJECT TO LAND A TEAM OF ASTRONAUTS ON THE MOON!

I WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTACT YOU. THE BASE WE'RE FLYING TO IS SO SECRET, THEY'VE EVEN SEALED THE PORTHOLES ON THE PLANE TO KEEP OUR DESTINATION HIDDEN!

GOODBYE, CLARK, AND GOOD LUCK!

GOOD LUCK IS WHAT YOU'LL NEED, CLARK. THIS ASSIGNMENT WILL CHANGE YOUR LIFE FOREVER!

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HOURS LATER, FAR TO THE WEST...

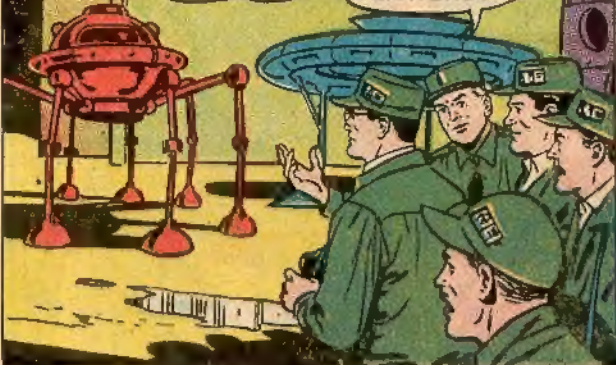
THERE'S THE CLOUD ZONE BELOW US! WE'RE APPROACHING BASE X!

WE'LL BE LANDING IN A MOMENT. ORDER THE PASSENGERS TO FASTEN THEIR SEAT-BELTS!



SOON, ON A REMOTE PLATEAU, AS THE REPORTERS ARE BRIEFED...

WE'LL START BY SHOWING YOU THE EQUIPMENT WE'LL USE ON THE MOON! THAT SPIDER-VEHICLE CAN CLIMB THE MOST DIFFICULT CREVICES AND CRATERS.



AS THE REPORTERS PUSH FORWARD...

ONE SIDE, CREEP! I WANT TO GET A CLOSE-UP OF THAT GADGET!

UHHH! THAT BULLY DELIBERATELY JOSTLED ME INTO THIS PUDDLE!



I COULD KNOCK HIM DOWN WITH ONE FINGER, BUT I MUST PRESERVE MY MEEK, MILD, CLARK KENT BEHAVIOR.

SORRY TO GET IN YOUR WAY, FELLOW!

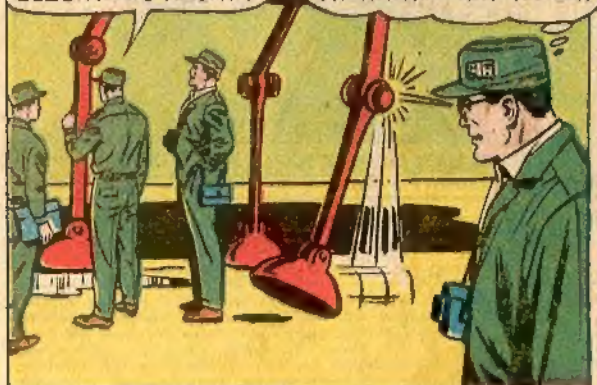
HA, HA! I'VE GOT TO ADMIT KENT IS A GOOD SPORT! HE HAS TO BE. HE'S SUCH A WEAKLING, HE DOESN'T DARE PROTEST.



BUT MOMENTS LATER...

EACH JOINT IN THE LEGS OF THE SPIDER-VEHICLE IS OPERATED BY AN ELECTRONIC RELAY!

THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! THE BULLY IS STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE VEHICLE. I'LL TRIGGER ONE OF THE RELAYS WITH MY X-RAY VISION.



RIGHT ON TARGET!

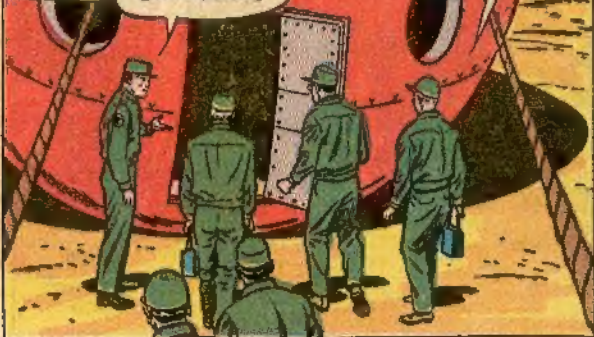
GULP! I'LL HAVE TO HAVE THAT VEHICLE CHECKED! SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH ITS CONTROLS!



AS THE DAY PROCEEDS...

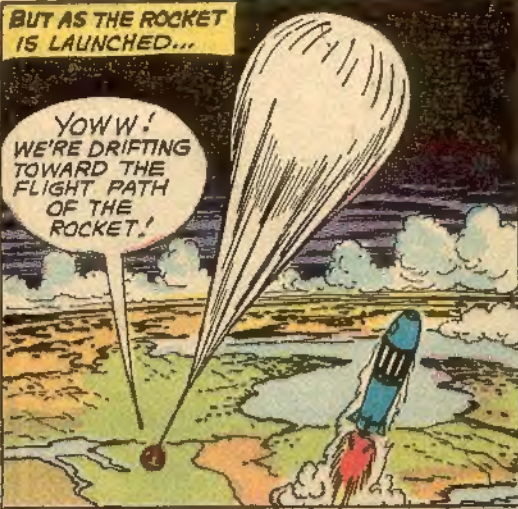
MEN, WE'RE TESTING ONE OF OUR MOON-ROCKETS. TO GIVE YOU A RINGSIDE SEAT FOR THE LAUNCHING, WE'RE SENDING YOU UP IN THIS BALLOON!

THAT SHOULD GIVE US A REAL BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE ROCKET AS IT ZOOMS PAST!

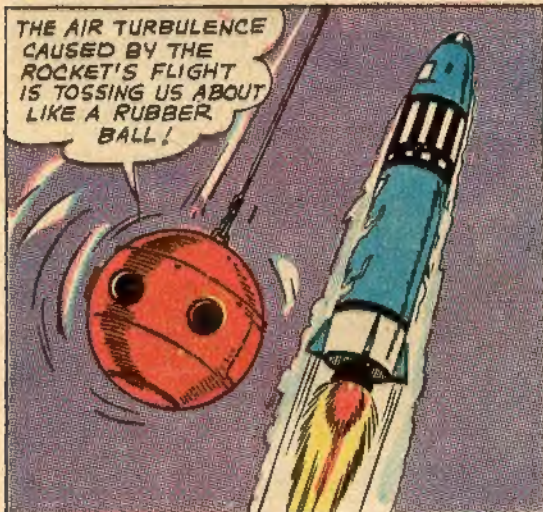


BUT AS THE ROCKET IS LAUNCHED...

YOW W! WE'RE DRIFTING TOWARD THE FLIGHT PATH OF THE ROCKET!



THE AIR TURBULENCE CAUSED BY THE ROCKET'S FLIGHT IS TOSSING US ABOUT LIKE A RUBBER BALL!



WITHIN THE BALLOON GONDOLA, ALL IS HAVOC...

EEYAH! KENT-- HE'S FALLING THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR!

THE SUCTION CREATED BY THE PASSING ROCKET BROKE THE FAULTY LOCK ON THE DOOR! I'M TUMBLING THROUGH.



AND, AS THE HORRIFIED REPORTERS WATCH...

POOR KENT! HE HASN'T A CHANCE! GROAN! WHAT A WAY TO GO!

I MUST PRETEND TO FALL! IF THEY SAW ME FLY, IT WOULD GIVE AWAY MY SUPER-IDENTITY!

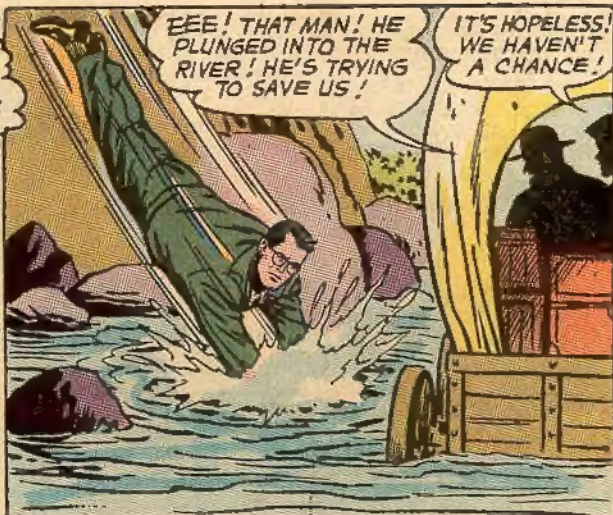


PLUNGING BENEATH THE CLOUDS CLARK SEES...

HMM... THAT'S ODD! A BEAUTIFUL, FERTILE VALLEY RIGHT IN THE MIDST OF A BARREN WILDERNESS AREA. I WONDER IF ANYONE LIVES THERE?



MOMENTS AFTER CLARK ALIGHTS...



BUT BELOW THE SURFACE, CLARK WORKS AT INCREDIBLE SUPER-SPEED...



MOMENTS LATER, CLARK EMERGES TO GUIDE THE HORSE TO SHORE...



SOON, ON THE RIVER BANK...



CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

THERE'S MORE OF THEM... LET'S GO AND SEE!

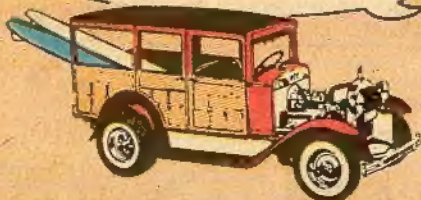
IT'S A SCALE MODEL OF THE NEW LI'L COFFIN... THE CLASSY CUSTOM CAR I SAW AT THE WORLD'S FAIR. I MADE IT MYSELF FROM THE MONOGRAM KIT... ONLY \$1.49 MONOGRAM HAS 20 CAR KITS IN THIS SAME SCALE.

SUPER FUN

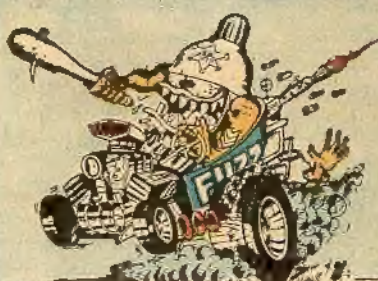
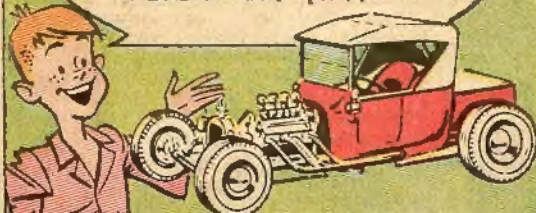
By MONOGRAM



THIS IS THE WOODY WAGON! IT'S A 1930 FORD A CUSTOM-CHEV ENGINE; WOOD-GRAIN PANELS! \$1.49



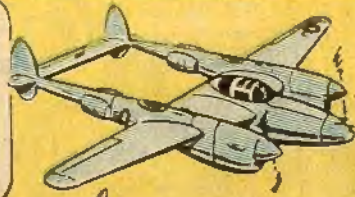
WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE LITTLE 'T'... MONOGRAM'S FAMOUS HOT ROD BUILT AROUND THE FORD 'T' BUCKET! A GREAT KIT! \$1.49



HAPPY MONSTERS! CREATED BY THE MOUSE! THEY'RE ONE DOLLAR EACH.

HAPPY, FRIENDLY MONSTERS! SUPER FUZZ, THE LAWMAN! FLIP OUT, THE SURFER! SPEED SHIFT, FASTEST IN THE WEST!

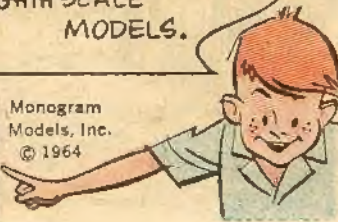
OH BOY! PLANES TOO! LIGHTNING AND THE TIGER SHARK! \$2-98¢



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IN THE UNDERGROWTH, AS CLARK CHANGES CLOTHES AT SUPER-SPEED TO AVOID REVEALING HIS IDENTITY...

HHSST! STRANGER, MY NAME IS PETER FRY! FROM THE TIME-PIECE ON THY WRIST, I CAN TELL THOU ART FROM THE WORLD BEYOND!

THE WORLD BEYOND? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?



WE OF CRATER VALLEY HAVE BEEN CUT OFF FROM THE OUTER WORLD FOR CENTURIES! I AM THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THERE ARE OTHER HUMANS BESIDES OURSELVES!

YOU MEAN YOU HAVE NO CONTACT WITH THE REST OF MANKIND? HOW COULD THAT HAPPEN?



"IT BEGAN CENTURIES AGO, WHEN THE KING'S SOLDIERS WERE OPPRESSING US..."

BUT THESE ARE OUR LAST FEW COINS! WE NEED THEM FOR FOOD AND CLOTHING!

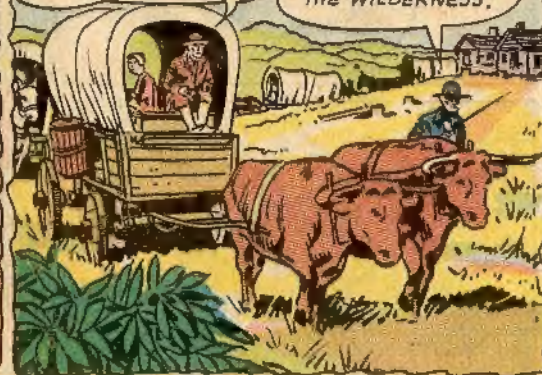
HAND THEM OVER! THE KING WANTS HIS TRIBUTE TO THE LAST PENNY!



"TO AVOID WICKEDNESS AND STRIFE, WE ABANDONED OUR HOMES..."

PERHAPS WE'LL LEAVE THIS WORLD OF EVIL, GREED, AND WAR BEHIND US!

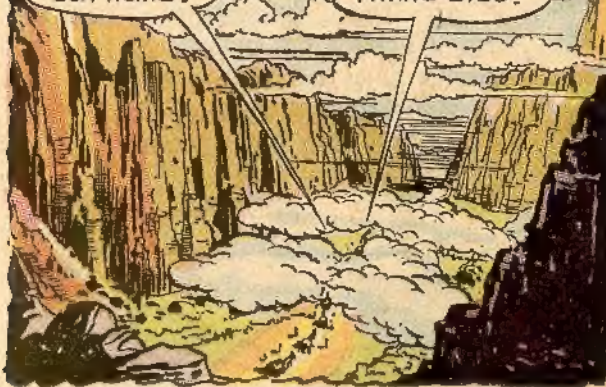
PERHAPS WE'LL FIND A PEACEFUL HOME SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDERNESS!



"FOR MONTHS OUR FOREFATHERS ROAMED THE FORESTS AND MOUNTAINS. THEN, ONE DAY..."

THIS VAST, FERTILE CRATER IS A GIFT FROM HEAVEN. IT SHALL BE OUR HOME!

THOSE CLOUDS, TRAPPED BY THE WALLS OF THE VALLEY, SHALL SHELTER US FROM PRYING EYES!



"BUT AS THE LAST WAGON ROLLED THROUGH!"

A LANDSLIDE! THAT CLIFF CRUMBLLED! WE'RE SEALED OFF! THAT PASS WAS THE ONLY WAY OUT OF THE VALLEY!

IT WAS THE HAND OF JUDGMENT! NOW, OUR CHILDREN WILL NEVER LEARN OF THE WICKED WORLD BEYOND!





ACTION COMICS



"YEARS PASSED... VILLAGES AROSE... NEW GENERATIONS WERE BORN..."

WHAT LIES BEYOND THOSE CLIFFS?

ONLY BARREN WASTES! THEY SAY THERE IS NO HUMAN LIFE ANYWHERE BUT HERE!

GOOD! MEMORY OF THE PAST IS DYING. OUR YOUTH WON'T BE TEMPTED TO LEAVE THE VALLEY!



"EVEN I THOUGHT THE OUTER WORLD A LEGEND, UNTIL, ONE DAY..."

GOOD HEAVENS! A METAL BIRD SMASHING ITSELF AGAINST THE CLIFFS! I MUST INVESTIGATE!

AS FRY ENDS HIS STORY...

THE MEN WHO FLEW THAT SILENT BIRD WERE DEAD! I BURIED THEM HASTILY, SAYING ONLY THESE OBJECTS WHICH I KEEP HIDDEN IN THIS CHEST.

HM! I REMEMBER READING ABOUT AN EXPLORATION TEAM IN A GLIDER THAT VANISHED IN THIS AREA!



LEAVING THIS CRATER IS IMPOSSIBLE. ABIDE WITH US. THOU HAST SHOWN SKILL WITH HORSES! WE COULD USE A VILLAGE BLACKSMITH!

I'LL STAY. AND TO KEEP THE OUTSIDE WORLD A SECRET, I'LL TAKE OFF MY WATCH AND SPEAK IN QUAKER FASHION!

A LOST COLONY OF QUAKERS! WHAT A SCOOP!



SOON, AFTER ELIZABELLE RETURNS TO THE WAGON...

SO THY NAME IS CLARK KENT? IT WILL BE GOOD TO SEE A NEW FACE IN OUR VILLAGE. MY, BUT THOU ART STRONG, LIFTING ME SO EASILY! ;SIGH;

FRY'S NIECE, ELIZABELLE, SEEMS TO LIKE ME! I WONDER IF THE LL'S IN HER NAME MEANS THAT SHE'S GOING TO INFLUENCE MY LIFE, THE WAY LOIS LANE AND LANA LANG DO?



LATER, IN THE VILLAGE SMITHY, CLARK TRIES OUT FOR HIS NEW JOB...

LOOK! IT'S OUR NEW BLACKSMITH, CLARK KENT! ;GASP!; HE'S DRIVING EACH NAIL IN THAT HORSE-SHOE WITH A SINGLE BLOW! ISN'T HE MAGNIFICENT?

IT'S REFRESHING TO BE ADMIRER FOR MY STRENGTH FOR ONCE INSTEAD OF BEING SCORNER FOR MY TIMIDITY!



BUT ENVIOUS EYES ARE WATCHING, TOO...

ELIZABELLE! THOU GAVEST ME THY LOCKET AS A FRIENDSHIP TOKEN! YET THINE EYES ARE ONLY FOR YON STRANGER!

LET'S NOT QUARREL, LUKE!-- EXCUSE ME, I MUST HELP PREPARE THE VILLAGE HARVEST FESTIVAL! CLARK KENT WILL BE OUR GUEST!

SOON, AT THE FESTIVAL...

SEE HOW STRONG I AM? LOOK AT THESE HEAVY LOGS I'M BRINGING FOR THE BARBECUE FIRE!

NOT BAD, LUKE, BUT CLARK IS CARRYING A HUGE TREE TRUNK!... OH, DEAR, I HOPE THAT STORM WON'T SPOIL OUR FEAST!

BUT IT'S LUKE WHO INTERRUPTS THE FESTIVITIES...

NO ONE SITS NEXT TO ELIZABELLE BUT ME!

THIS CHARACTER BEHAVES JUST LIKE THAT BULLY AT THE ROCKET BASE! BUT THIS TIME I DON'T HAVE TO PRETEND I'M MEERK AND TIMID.

AS CLARK TACKLES THE BULLY, THE DOWNPOUR STRIKES...

FISTICUFFS? FOR SHAME, LUKE! THOU ART THE STRONGEST MAN IN THE VALLEY!

I'LL TEACH THIS INTERLOPER A LESSON. UHHH! HE'S LIKE A SHADOW!

AND CLARK FINISHES LUKE WITH A MERE GLANCING BLOW OF HIS SUPER-FIST WHICH SEEMS LIKE A TERRIFIC UPPERCUT TO THE ONLOOKERS...

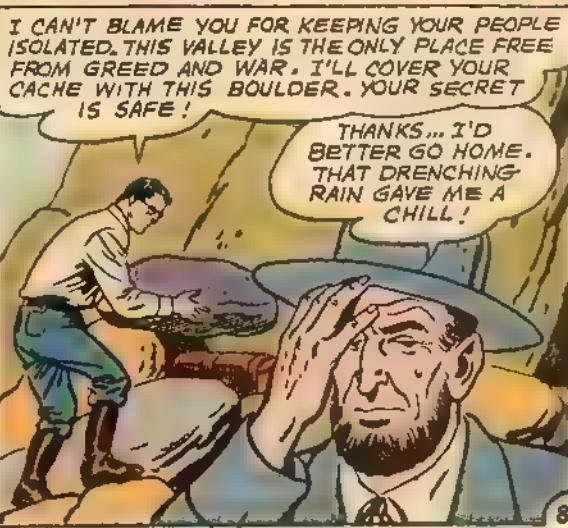
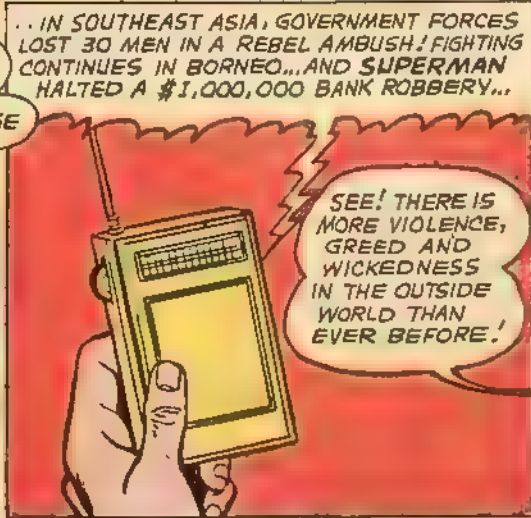
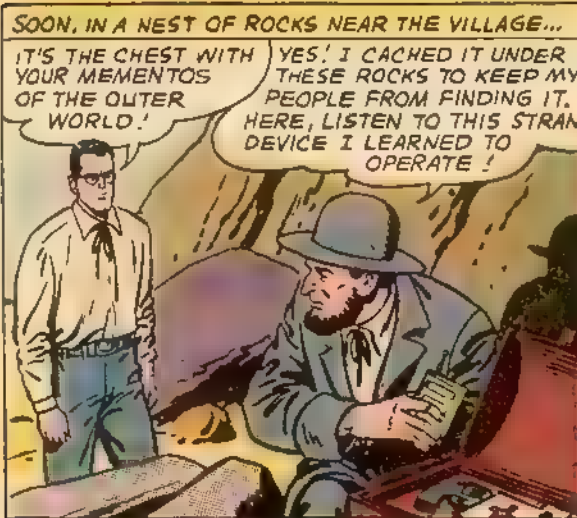
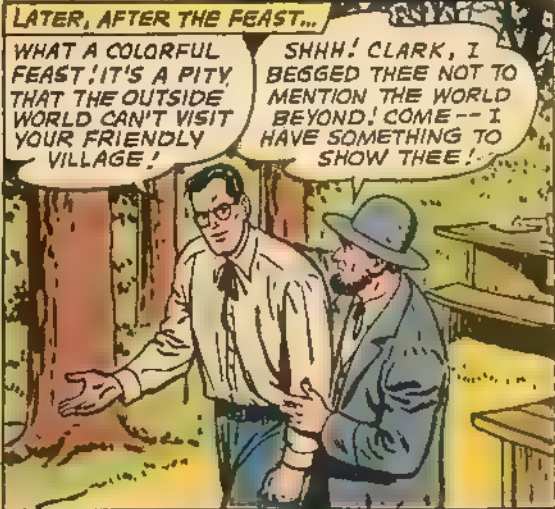
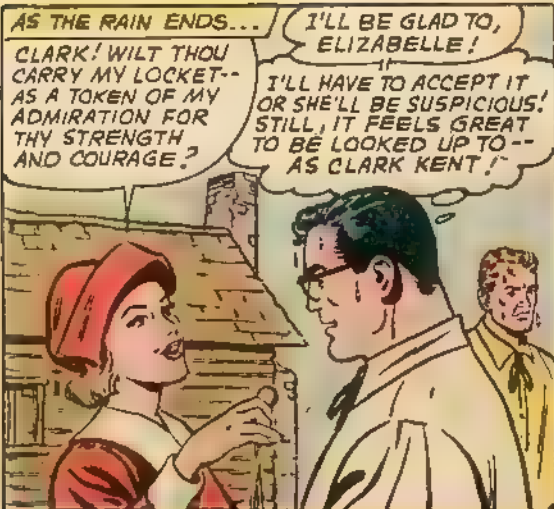
HURRAH FOR CLARK! HE GAVE THAT BRAGGART WHAT HE DESERVED!

AT LAST THEY'RE APPLAUDING ME FOR MYSELF, AND NOT BECAUSE I'M SUPERMAN! AND I BARELY TAPPED HIM!

SPLATT!

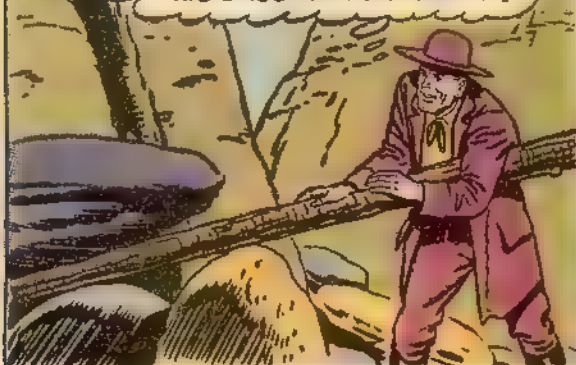
THOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF THYSELF, LUKE, FOR GOADING CLARK! OUR FRIENDSHIP IS ENDED. GIVE ME BACK MY LOCKET!

BAH! THIS KENT'S FIST HAS THE KICK OF A MULE! WHERE DOES HE GET SUCH STRENGTH?



BUT AS THEY LEAVE, AN EAVESDROPPER STEPS FROM HIDING...

THE OUTER WORLD!... SO THAT'S WHERE KENT COMES FROM! AND I THOUGHT IT WAS ONLY A LEGEND! I'VE GOT TO GET AT THAT CHEST AND SEE THE EVIDENCE FOR MYSELF!



I KNOW HOW TO WIN ELIZABELLE'S FAVOR AGAIN! I'LL ANNOUNCE THAT I HAVE DISCOVERED EVIDENCE OF THE WORLD OUTSIDE! I'LL BE A HERO! I'LL TAKE THIS BOOK ALONG AS PROOF OF MY DISCOVERY!

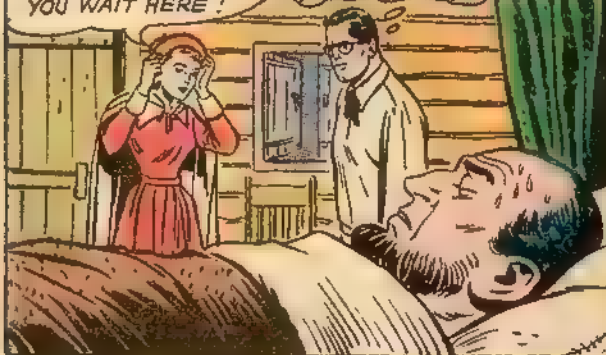


THAT NIGHT, AT THE FRY HOME, WHERE CLARK IS A LODGER...

MY UNCLE'S ILLNESS IS MORE THAN A CHILL, CLARK! HE HAS A RAGING FEVER! I'M GOING TO FETCH THE HERB-DOCTOR! YOU WAIT HERE!

I'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, ELIZABELLE!

HIS FEVER'S SO HIGH, HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!



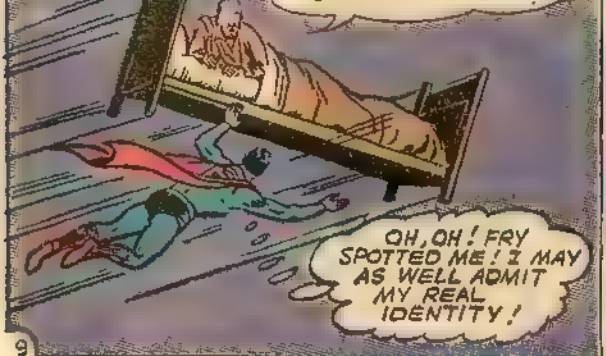
BUT AS ELIZABELLE LEAVES...

HE'S IN A BAD WAY... WAIT, I KNOW HOW TO COOL HIS BODY. A SHORT FLIGHT THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR SHOULD REDUCE HIS TEMPERATURE. BUT FIRST, I'LL SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!



THE PLAN WORKS! THE PATIENT REVIVES BRIEFLY FROM HIS COMA...

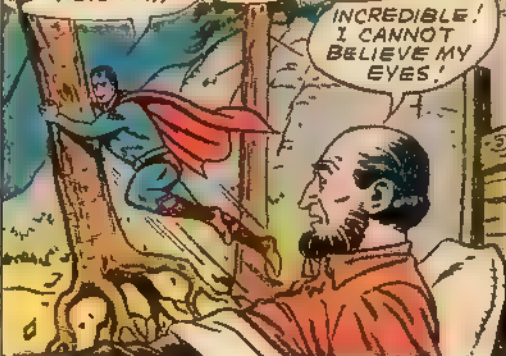
WHAT'S THIS? CLARK IS FLYING ME THROUGH THE AIR! CLARK! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS STRANGE POWER? AND WHY ARE YOU WEARING THAT STRANGE COSTUME?



OH, OH! FRY SPOTTED ME! I MAY AS WELL ADMIT MY REAL IDENTITY!

PRESENTLY, IN A SHELTERED SPOT...

FRY, I'M THE SUPERMAN YOU HEARD ABOUT WHEN YOU LISTENED TO THE NEWS FROM THE OTHER WORLD. I HAVE MANY SUPER-HUMAN POWERS, INCLUDING SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPER-HEARING, INVULNERABILITY...



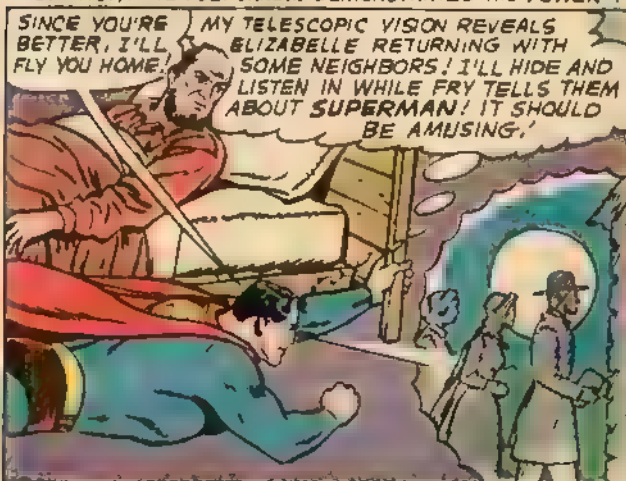
INCREDIBLE! I CANNOT BELIEVE MY EYES!



ACTION COMICS



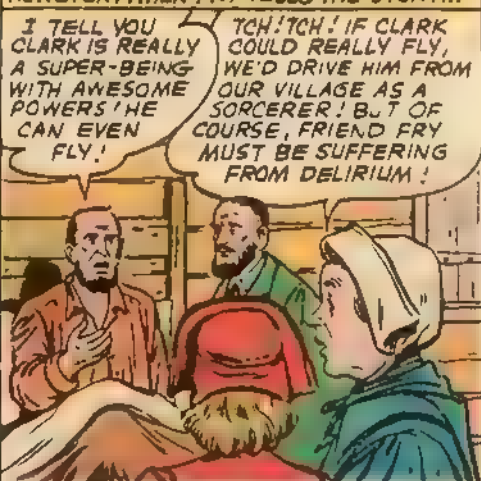
PRESENTLY, AFTER SUPERMAN DEMONSTRATES HIS POWER...



SINCE YOU'RE BETTER, I'LL FLY YOU HOME!

MY TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS ELIZABELLE RETURNING WITH SOME NEIGHBORS! I'LL HIDE AND LISTEN IN WHILE FRY TELLS THEM ABOUT SUPERMAN! IT SHOULD BE AMUSING!

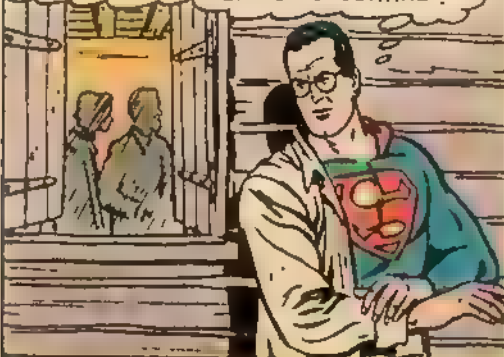
HOWEVER, WHEN FRY TELLS HIS STORY...



I TELL YOU CLARK IS REALLY A SUPER-BEING WITH AWESOME POWERS! HE CAN EVEN FLY!

TCH! TCH! IF CLARK COULD REALLY FLY, WE'D DRIVE HIM FROM OUR VILLAGE AS A SORCERER! BUT OF COURSE, FRIEND FRY MUST BE SUFFERING FROM DELIRIUM!

THEY STILL BELIEVE IN 18TH CENTURY SUPERSTITIONS. I'LL LET THEM THINK FRY HAD A FEVERISH NIGHTMARE... I'M NOT READY TO LEAVE THIS VALLEY. IT'S THE ONE PLACE IN THE WORLD WHERE I CAN LIVE AS CLARK KENT, WITHOUT POSING AS A CRINGING COWARD!



BUT NEXT DAY...

CLARK, UNCLE PETER HAS HAD A RELAPSE! HIS FEVER IS HIGHER THAN BEFORE! SOB! HE MAY BE DYING!

WAIT HERE AND WATCH THE BLACKSMITH SHOP. I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO!

I WANT HER OUT OF THE WAY! I MAY HAVE TO USE MY SUPER-POWERS TO SAVE HER UNCLE!



SURPRISINGLY, LUKE IS AT THE SICK-BED, TOO...

KENT, BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M HERE TO HELP FRY. HE'S OFTEN BEFRIENDED ME. I EAVES-DROPPED ON YOUR CONVERSATION ABOUT THE OUTSIDE WORLD. LATER, I TOOK THIS FROM THE HIDDEN CHEST. IT MAY HELP US NOW!

THE VOLUME ON "FIRST AID AND SURGERY"... MAYBE I'VE MISJUDGED LUKE!



THERE'S MUCH IN THIS BOOK I DON'T UNDER- STAND, BUT IT SHOWED HOW RAGING FEVERS ARE OFTEN CURED BY A TRANSFUSION OF BLOOD! PETER FRY CAN HAVE EVERY DROP IN MY VEINS... YOU'RE FROM THE OUTER WORLD. YOU MUST KNOW A WAY TO TRANSFUSE IT!

IT'S POSSIBLE! I'LL NEED BLOOD SAMPLES!



CONTINUED ON PAGE FOLLOWING.

80 pg. GIANT 25¢
ISSUE No. 11

SUPERMAN
Featuring
The GREATEST
SUPERMAN-LUTHOR DUELS!

SECRETS OF LUTHOR'S LAIR
LUTHOR'S DIABOLIC EXPERIMENT
THE LUTHOR-TOYMAN PRANKSTER TEAM
LUTHOR'S KRYPTONITE ARMY
THE MYSTERY OF LENA THORUL, LUTHOR'S U.S. SISTER!
LUTHOR'S CONQUEST OF SUPERMAN!

Featuring
7 **Epic**
DUELS-TO-THE-DEATH...

between

SUPERMAN
and **LEX LUTHOR!**

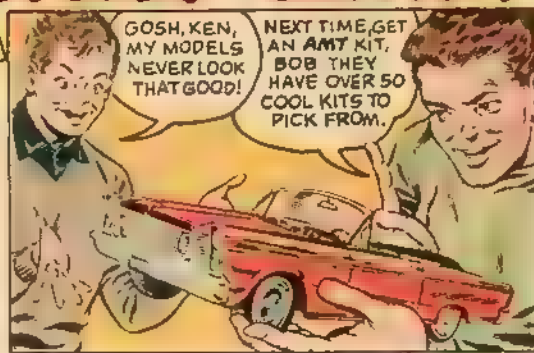
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IN KEN'S BASEMENT

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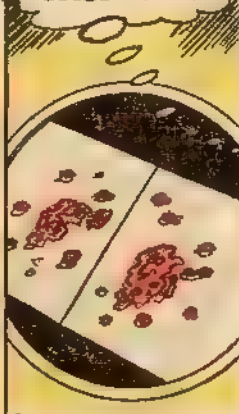


SOON, IN THE NEXT ROOM...

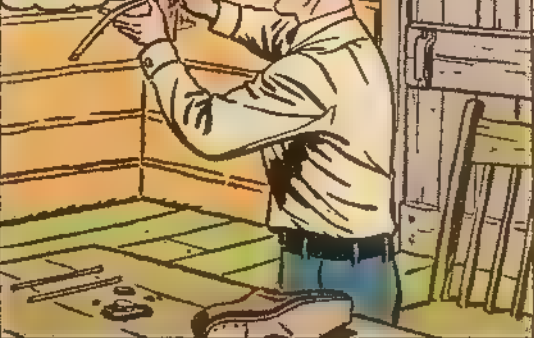
I USED ELIZABELLE'S SEWING NEEDLE TO GET DROPS OF BLOOD FROM LUKE AND PETER FRY. NOW TO USE MY MICROSCOPIC VISION.



FORTUNATELY LUKE AND FRY HAVE THE SAME BLOOD TYPE!



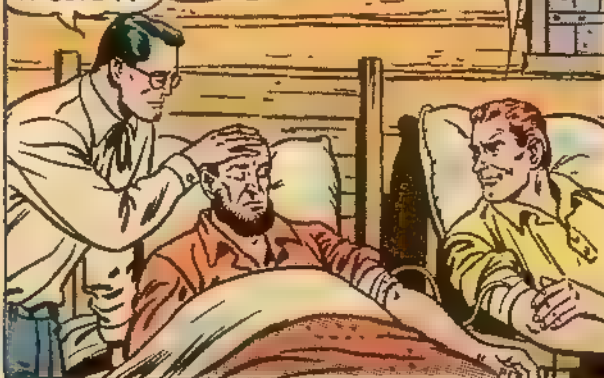
I'LL NEED TRANSFUSION EQUIPMENT. I RE-SHAPED MY WATCH CRYSTAL INTO TWO SUPER-STRONG HOLLOW GLASS NEEDLES. NOW I'LL USE HEAT VISION TO CONVERT THE RUBBER HEEL OF MY SHOE INTO A STERILE RUBBER TUBE.



SOON, AS THE TRANSFUSION PROCEEDS...

IT'S WORKING! HIS FEVER IS GOING DOWN! YOUR HEALTHY BLOOD IS OVERCOMING THE INFECTION. FRY WILL RECOVER!

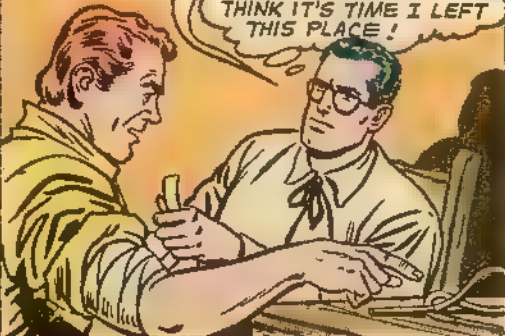
PRaise BE! IT'S A MIRACLE!



BUT I CANNOT UNDERSTAND HOW THOSE WEIRD DEVICES WERE CREATED SO QUICKLY. DO ALL MEN IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD HAVE SUCH STRANGE ABILITIES?

ER--NOT EXACTLY!

HE'S BECOMING INQUISITIVE. BEFORE LONG, HE'LL SUSPECT ME OF SORCERY... I THINK IT'S TIME I LEFT THIS PLACE!



LUKE, I'M LEAVING THE VALLEY BY A SECRET WAY WHICH ONLY I KNOW. BUT BEFORE I GO, PLEDGE ME YOU'LL NEVER TELL ANYONE WHAT YOU SAW TODAY!

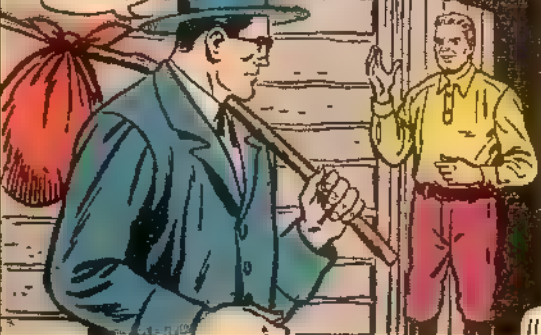
I PROMISE! AND I'LL RESPECT FRY'S WISHES BY KEEPING THE OUTSIDE WORLD A SECRET, TOO! I OWE HIM MUCH! OUR FAMILIES HAVE BEEN CLOSE SINCE THE DAYS OF MY PIONEER ANCESTOR, DON ROBB!



SWIFTLY, CLARK GATHERS HIS BELONGINGS. THEN...

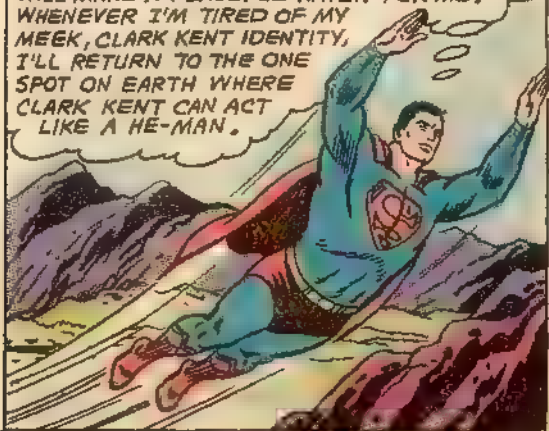
TELL ELIZABELLE I'M A WANDERER AT HEART... A FOOTLOOSE ROVER WHO CAN'T STAY PUT... BUT WHO KNOWS, MAYBE I'LL COME BACK SOME DAY!

WE'LL MISS THEE, CLARK... FAREWELL!



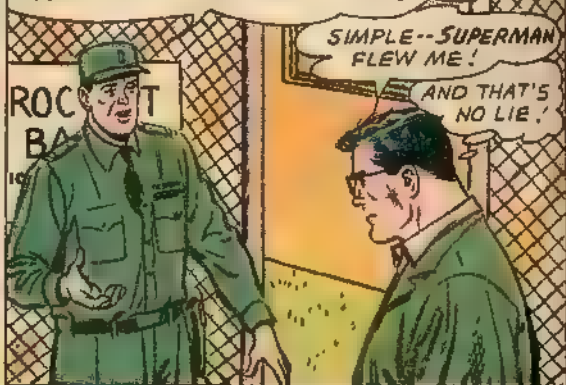
LATER, AFTER CLARK SWITCHES TO SUPERMAN...

YES, I'LL COME BACK SOME DAY. THIS VALLEY WILL MAKE A PEACEFUL HAVEN FOR ME. WHENEVER I'M TIRED OF MY MEAK, CLARK KENT IDENTITY, I'LL RETURN TO THE ONE SPOT ON EARTH WHERE CLARK KENT CAN ACT LIKE A HE-MAN.



SOON, AT THE ROCKET BASE...

YOU MEAN YOU PLUNGED DOWN FROM THE BALLOON, BUT WERE SAVED BY FALLING INTO A SNOWBANK, KENT? WHAT INCREDIBLE LUCK!... BUT HOW DID YOU GET BACK HERE?



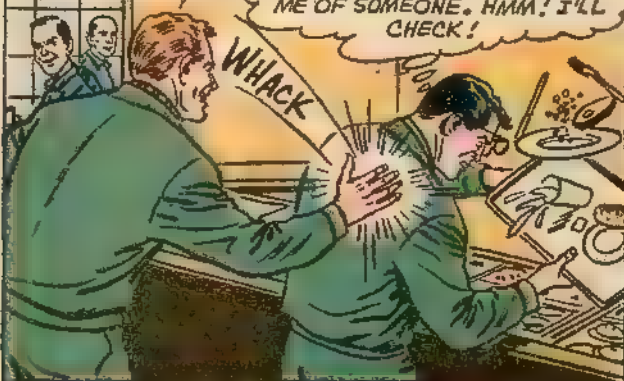
SIMPLE-- SUPERMAN FLEW ME!

AND THAT'S NO LIE!

PRESENTLY, IN THE PRESS DINING-ROOM...

WELL, WELL. LOOK WHO'S BACK! WELCOME HOME, CREEP! HAW.

THAT BULLYING REPORTER AGAIN! GROAN! AND I'VE GOT TO ACT LIKE A MEAK RABBIT... WAIT, HE SEEMS TO REMIND ME OF SOMEONE. HMM! I'LL CHECK!



WHACK

AND A BRIEF QUESTION REVEALS...

ME? I'M DAN ROBB... THEY NAMED ME AFTER AN ANCESTOR WHO WAS A QUAKER!

WHAT AN IRONIC COINCIDENCE! HE'S A DISTANT RELATIVE OF LUKE ROBB, THE BULLY IN CRATER VALLEY!

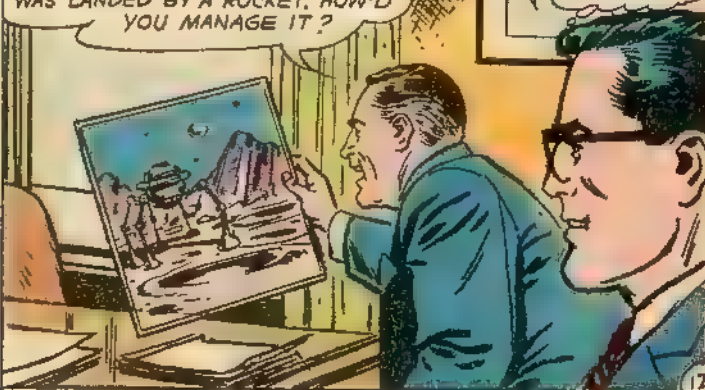


DAYS LATER, AFTER CLARK RETURNS TO METROPOLIS...

GREAT SCOOP, CLARK! YOU'RE THE ONLY REPORTER WHO GOT A CLOSE-UP PICTURE OF THIS ROBOT VEHICLE EXPLORING THE MOON AFTER IT WAS LANDED BY A ROCKET. HOW'D YOU MANAGE IT?

ER... SUPERMAN FLEW ME THERE, NATURALLY!

HOW TRUE!

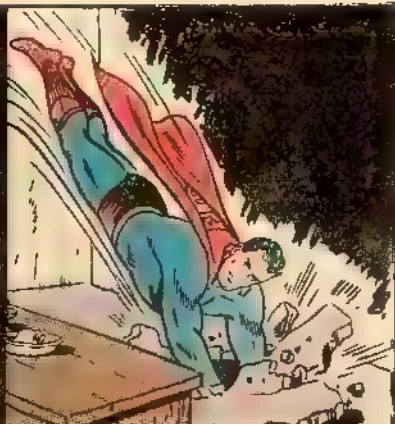


BUT THE BIGGEST SCOOP IS THE ONE I **DIDN'T** WRITE. THE STORY OF THE LOST QUAKER COLONY IN CRATER VALLEY! SIGH! I WONDER WHEN I'LL GET A CHANCE TO GO BACK THERE AGAIN!



OUR CRYSTAL BALL PREDICTS THAT WILL BE VERY SOON, CLARK! THE END

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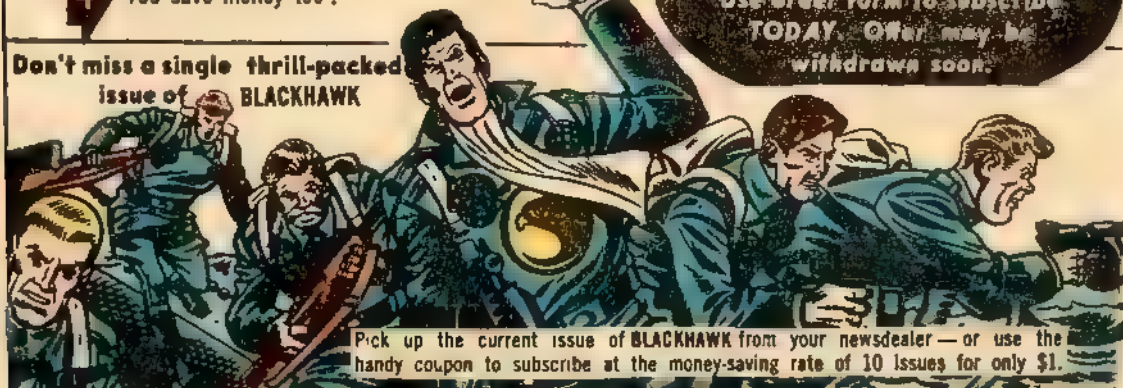
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METROPOLIS MAILBAG

Dear Editor: The cover of the February ACTION was very good, in spite of the often-used theme of Superman being marooned on a planet where he has no super-powers. After I got into the story, the thought of the theme's familiarity never entered my mind. The plot was handled very well. Once again the Man of Steel proved he is a super-hero even without his powers. Let's have more stories of this variety! —Cary Bates, Dayton, Ohio.

(Your wish is our command. See the great 2-part novel, "Clark Kent's Single Identity," in the June SUPERBOY. You'll see what happens when Clark is without his powers for WEEKS! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In "The Three Super-Enemies," it was stated that the evil Samson, Atlas and Hercules came from a parallel world. But in "Superman Meets the Goliath Hercules," the Man of Steel visited a parallel world and found that there Hercules looked like Goliath and was *not* evil. Did you goof? —Gary Lee Phillips, Midland, Tex.

(Not at all. The stories concerned two *different* parallel worlds. According to theory, there are countless such parallels of our Earth. —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In "The Rainbow Faces of Superman," the Man of Steel became purple with rage when he saw the headline on an unreliable newspaper—the *Sentinel*—stating that Luthor had escaped from jail. But on the cover the paper bearing the headline was the *Daily Planet*. Please explain this. —Skipper Lee, Austell, Ga.

(In working out our cover design, we over-

looked the fact that Superman should have been holding a different paper. We made a goof, but we didn't "planet" that way! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: In "The Three Super-Enemies," Samson was supposed to have the power of Midas to turn things to gold. Yet you showed him smashing a building, lifting a ship and touching Superman, without turning anything to gold. I dare you to explain this boo-boo. You can answer with a wisecrack. —Arthur Newmark, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Okay—you asked for it! Samson had sold his Midas touch temporarily to the notorious movie villain, Goldfinger! —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Why, why, why did Randor have to be an android and die at the end of the story? I am referring, of course, to "The Man Who Broke Supergirl's Heart." Randor was everything Supergirl wanted in a man. I cried when he perished for her, and when she carved his features on an asteroid. It was a four-star story! —Mal-Lee Smittle, Brooklyn, N.Y.

(Don't you really mean it was a four-handkerchief story? —Ed.)

* * *

Dear Editor: Ha, ha! Chuckle! Ulp! Psst! Hmm . . . Grr! Yelp! Er . . . Choke! Gasp! Purr . . . Eh? Urk! Sputter! Awp! Ooolp! Ouch! Yipe! Arf! Sob! Huh? Groan! Whew! Ah! Yowl! Oh-oh! Eeek! Aggg! Wow! . . . All of these sounds have been taken from the pages of your magazines. What do you have to say about this? —Dan Solla, Freeport, Pa.

(How could you forget Streaky's "Meow!" and Super-Horse's "Whinny!"? —Ed.)



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CEREAL,
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TO BE
SURE,
ROCK!

**CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE
US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN'
PROTEIN...**

...AND GO-GO-GO!

YOU MEAN EVERYONE SHOULD
GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF
CHEERIOS?

CERTAINLY!

zoom!


ORIGINAL MILLS

CRASH!

BUT THEY SHOULD
WATCH WHERE
THEY'RE
GOING!



SUPERGIRL

SUPERGIRL, WHY DID YOU LOCK YOUR DOOR? IS THERE ANYTHING WRONG? PLEASE LET ME IN!

IT'S MY MOTHER! BUT I CAN'T LET HER IN! HOW COULD I TELL HER THAT I'VE TURNED INTO A HORRIBLE, DEMON-LIKE CREATURE WITH AN UNCONTROLLABLE DESIRE TO DO EVIL? SOB!

NO, THAT'S NOT SOME WEIRD ALIEN CREATURE YOU'RE LOOKING AT! IT'S REALLY SUPERGIRL... CHANGED INTO A DEVIL BY A GROTESQUE MAGIC SPELL. THE MAID OF STEEL WILL NEVER FORGET THE DREADFUL CHAIN OF FANTASTIC EVENTS THAT CAUSED...

"THE BLACK MAGIC OF SUPERGIRL!"

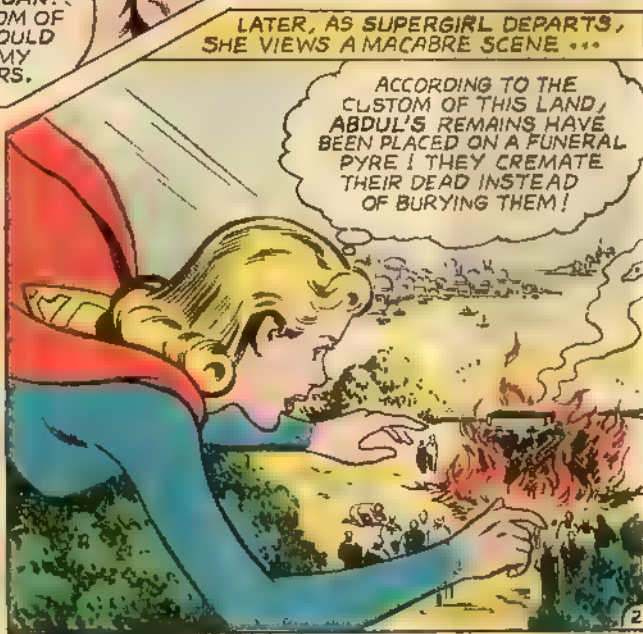
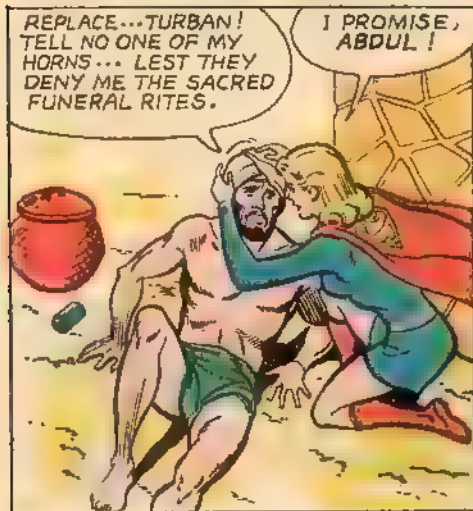
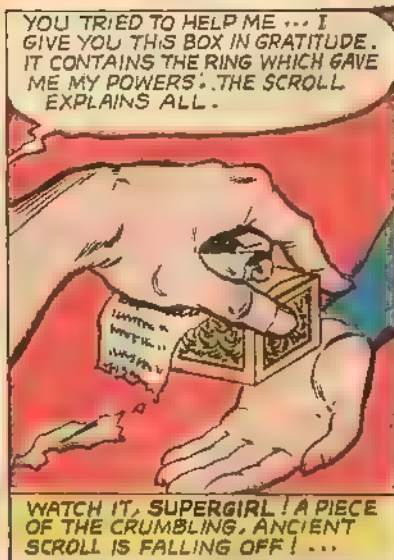
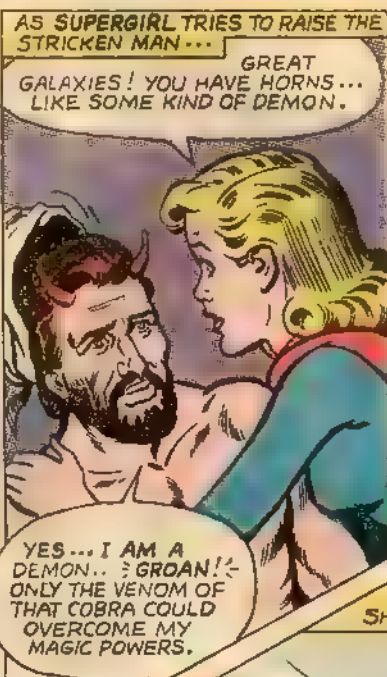
ONE DAY, AS SUPERGIRL PATROLS EARTH, SHE PASSES AN ORIENTAL BAZAAR...

ABDUL IS TRULY A MASTER MAGICIAN! HE HAS BUT TO BEAT THE DRUM AND THE ROPE RISES HEAVENWARD.

HOW DOES HE DO IT? MY X-RAY VISION DETECTS NO TRICKERY.

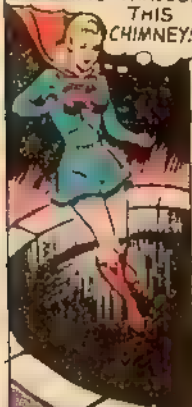
THE FAKIR PERFORMS ANOTHER TRICK...

INCREDIBLE! NOW ABDUL IS LYING ON A BED OF NEEDLE-SHARP SPIKES! HE SEEMS TO BE INVULNERABLE! WHAT AN ACT!

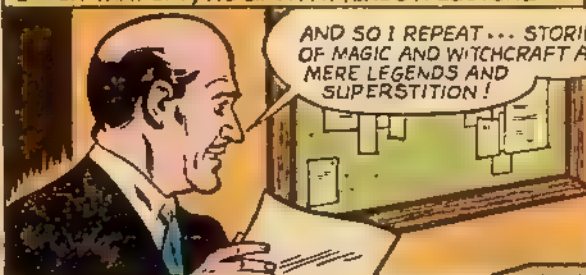


FLASHING ROUND THE WORLD, THE MAID OF STEEL RETURNS TO STANHOPE COLLEGE, WHERE SHE IS ENROLLED AS LINDA LEE DANVERS...

IT'S DAWN! EVERYONE'S STILL ASLEEP! I CAN SLIP INTO MY ROOM AND CHANGE INTO MY LINDA IDENTITY WITHOUT BEING OBSERVED BY ENTERING THROUGH THIS CHIMNEY!



LATER THAT DAY, AS LINDA ATTENDS A LECTURE...



AND SO I REPEAT... STORIES OF MAGIC AND WITCHCRAFT ARE MERE LEGENDS AND SUPERSTITION!

THE PROFESSOR COULD BE RIGHT! PERHAPS THOSE MAGIC FEATS WHICH I SAW ABDUL PERFORM WERE ONLY CLEVER ILLUSIONS.

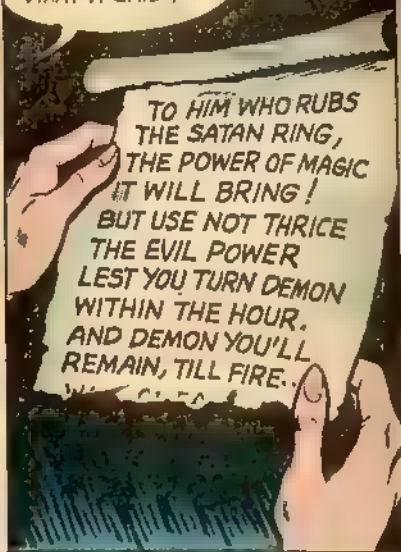


BUT LATER, WHEN LINDA EXAMINES THE RING WHICH ABDUL HAD GIVEN HER...



YE GODS! I JUST OPENED THE BOX... AND THAT SUDDEN LIGHTNING STORM SEEMED TO COME OUT OF NOWHERE. I'LL SEE WHAT THIS SCROLL HAS TO SAY.

THE LAST LINE IS MISSING. I WONDER WHAT IT SAID?



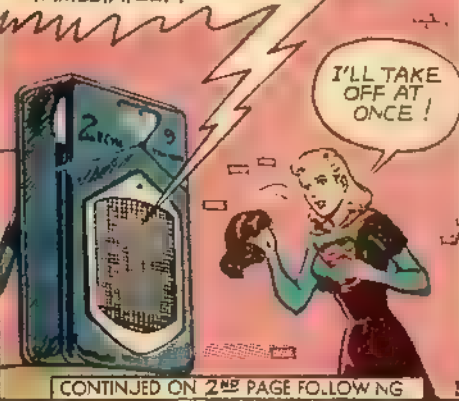
TO HIM WHO RUBS THE SATAN RING, THE POWER OF MAGIC IT WILL BRING! BUT USE NOT THRICE THE EVIL POWER LEST YOU TURN DEMON WITHIN THE HOUR. AND DEMON YOU'LL REMAIN, TILL FIRE.

BRRR! THAT RING REALLY DOES HAVE DEMONIC POWER! THAT STORM CEASED AS SOON AS I CLOSED THE BOX! THANK HEAVENS I'LL NEVER HAVE TO USE ITS BLACK MAGIC... NOT AS LONG AS I HAVE MY OWN SUPER-POWERS! I'LL PUT IT BACK IN THE POUCH OF MY SUPERGIRL CAPE!



BUT THE NEXT DAY, AS LINDA VISITS THE SECRET ROOM WITHIN THE UNUSED CHIMNEY, WHICH SERVES AS HER HEADQUARTERS AT STANHOPE...

ATTENTION, SUPERGIRL! WHILE ASSISTING IN AN UNDERGROUND ATOMIC TEST, SUPERMAN WAS TRAPPED BY A KRYPTONITE METEOR WHICH WAS UNCOVERED BY THE NUCLEAR EXPLOSION! PLEASE COME IMMEDIATELY!



I'LL TAKE OFF AT ONCE!

CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING

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BEACHHEAD ASSAULT!
COMMAND POST SIGNALS:
"ADVANCE WITH
FLAME THROWER!"

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ALERT!... INTERCEPT
ENEMY BOMBERS!"

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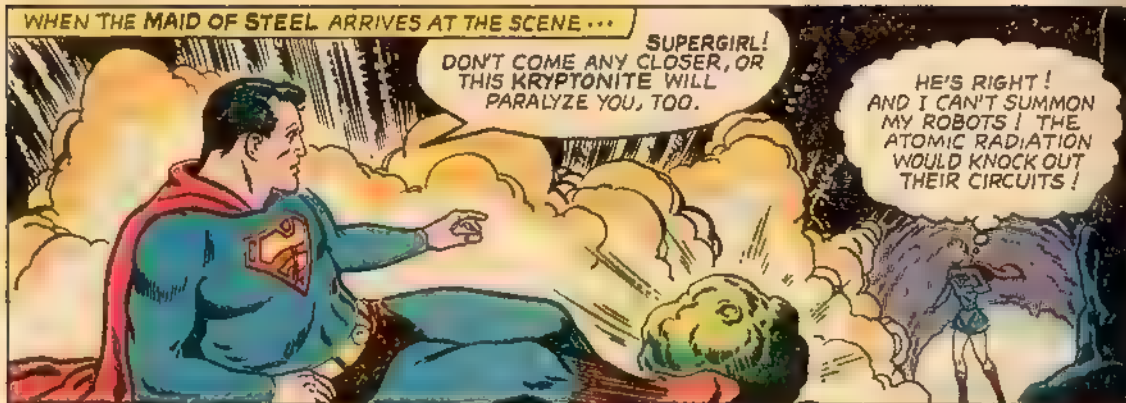
Collection.

NAME

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THE CLUB SLOGAN IS: "LET'S GO WITH G. I. JOE!"

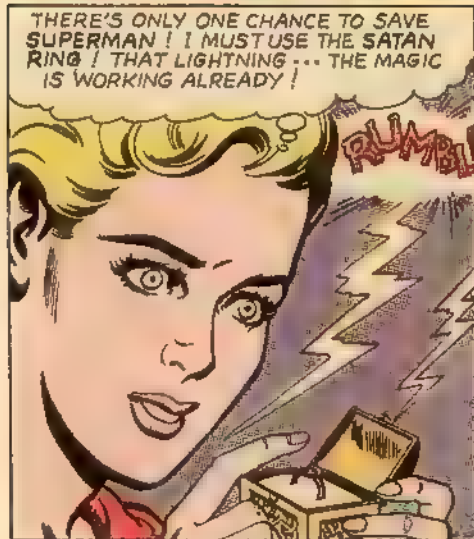
WHEN THE MAID OF STEEL ARRIVES AT THE SCENE...



SUPERGIRL!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, OR
THIS KRYPTONITE WILL
PARALYZE YOU, TOO.

HE'S RIGHT!
AND I CAN'T SUMMON
MY ROBOTS! THE
ATOMIC RADIATION
WOULD KNOCK OUT
THEIR CIRCUITS!

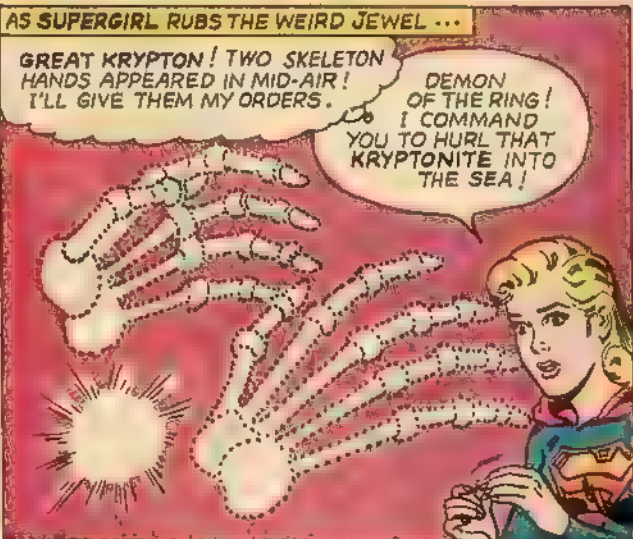
THERE'S ONLY ONE CHANCE TO SAVE
SUPERMAN! I MUST USE THE SATAN
RING! THAT LIGHTNING... THE MAGIC
IS WORKING ALREADY!



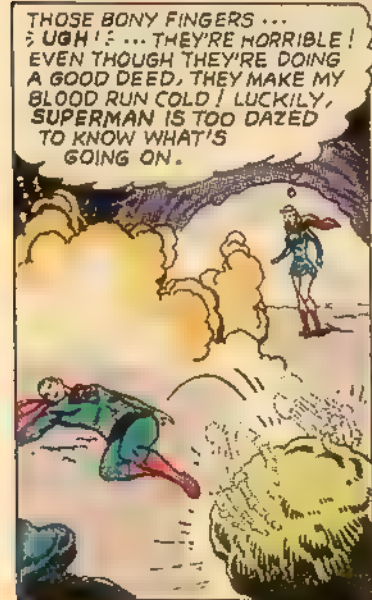
AS SUPERGIRL RUBS THE WEIRD JEWEL...

**GREAT KRYPTON! TWO SKELETON
HANDS APPEARED IN MID-AIR!**
I'LL GIVE THEM MY ORDERS.

**DEMON
OF THE RING!**
I COMMAND
YOU TO HURL THAT
KRYPTONITE INTO
THE SEA!



THOSE BONY FINGERS...
UGH!... THEY'RE HORRIBLE!
EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE DOING
A GOOD DEED, THEY MAKE MY
BLOOD RUN COLD! LUCKILY,
SUPERMAN IS TOO DAZED
TO KNOW WHAT'S
GOING ON.

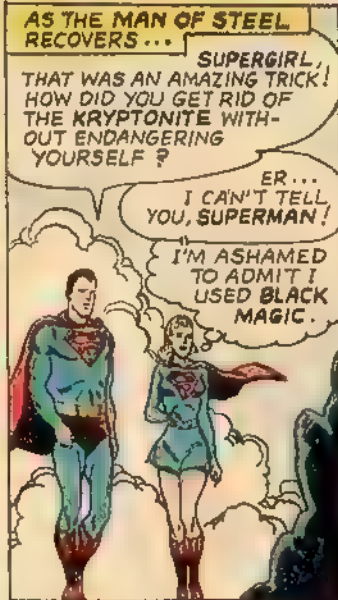


AS THE MAN OF STEEL
RECOVERS...

SUPERGIRL,
THAT WAS AN AMAZING TRICK!
HOW DID YOU GET RID OF
THE KRYPTONITE WITH-
OUT ENDANGERING
YOURSELF?

ER...
I CAN'T TELL
YOU, SUPERMAN!

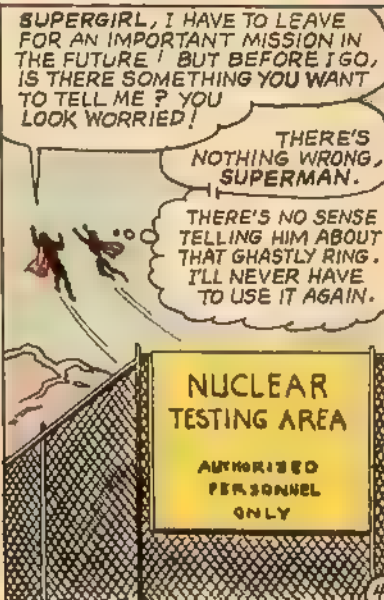
I'M ASHAMED
TO ADMIT I
USED BLACK
MAGIC.



**SUPERGIRL, I HAVE TO LEAVE
FOR AN IMPORTANT MISSION IN
THE FUTURE! BUT BEFORE I GO,
IS THERE SOMETHING YOU WANT
TO TELL ME? YOU
LOOK WORRIED!**

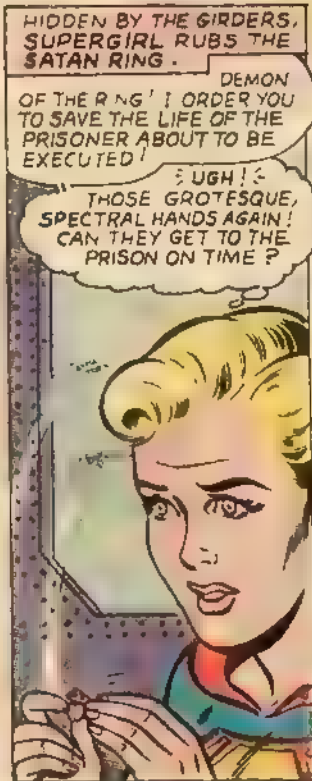
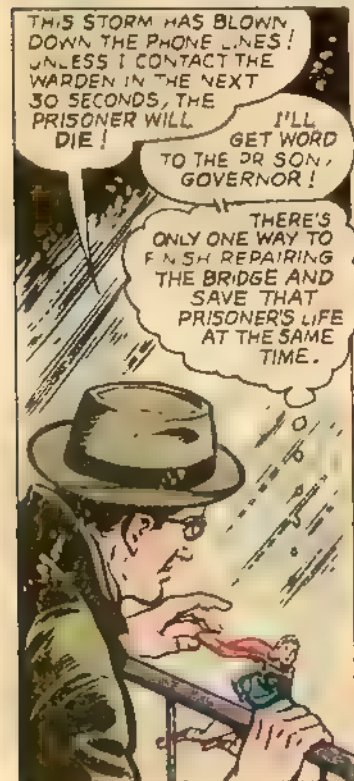
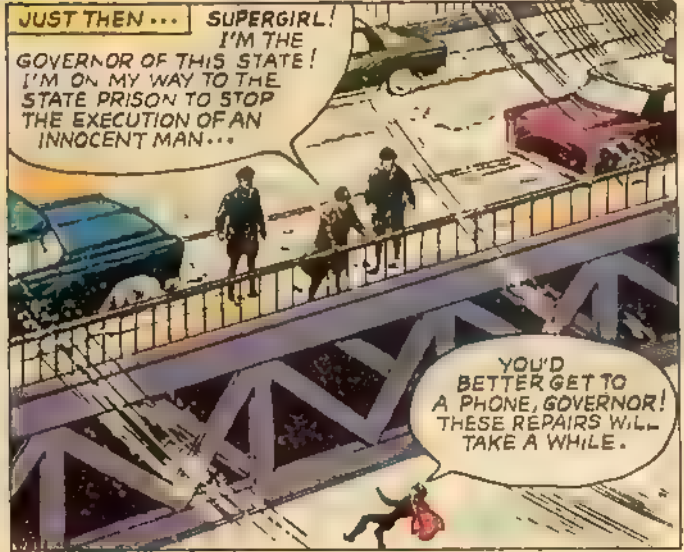
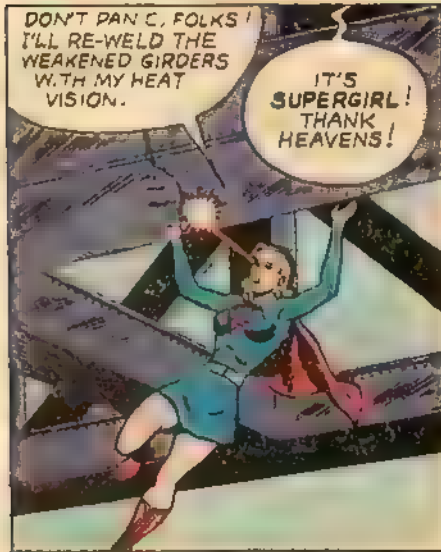
THERE'S
NOTHING WRONG,
SUPERMAN.

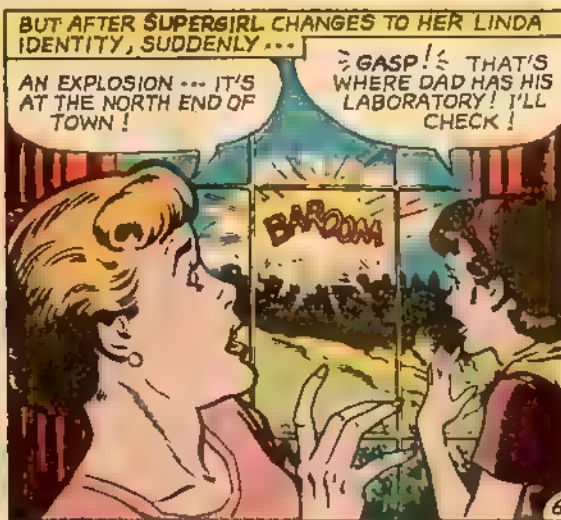
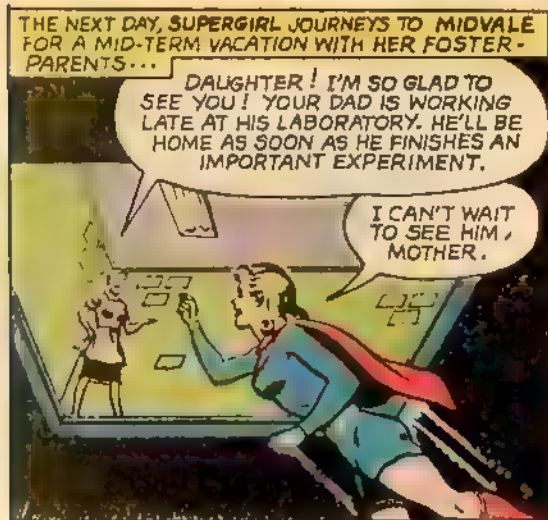
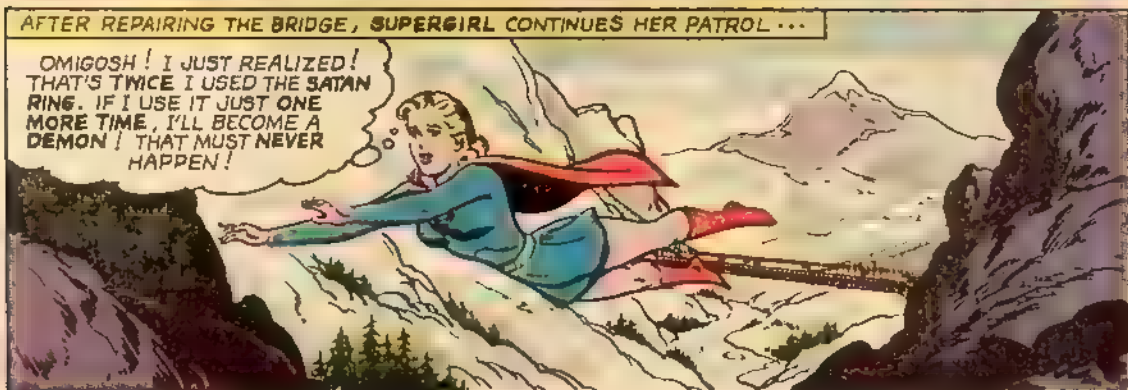
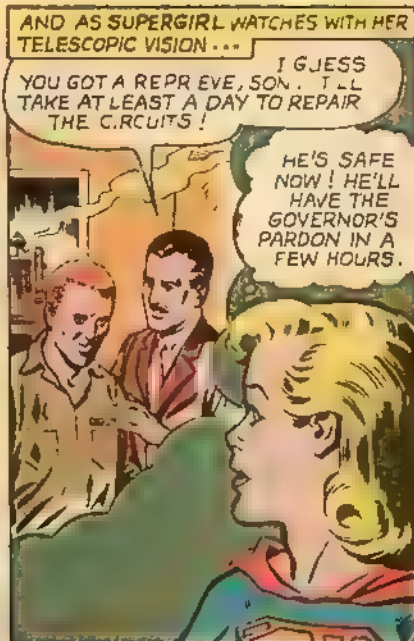
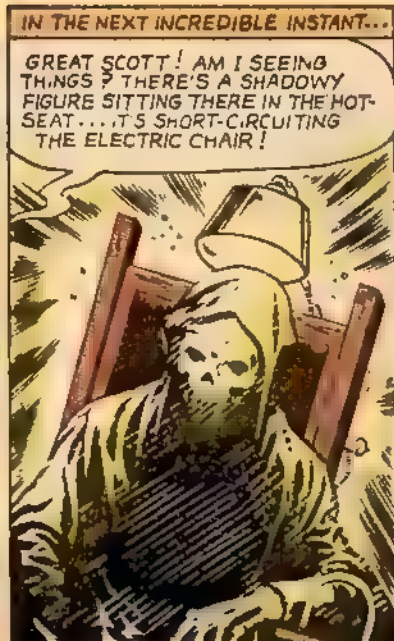
THERE'S NO SENSE
TELLING HIM ABOUT
THAT GHASTLY RING.
I'LL NEVER HAVE
TO USE IT AGAIN.



**NUCLEAR
TESTING AREA**

**AUTHORIZED
PERSONNEL
ONLY**





USING HER TELESCOPIC VISION, LINDA IS HORRIFIED TO DISCOVER...

CHOKE! IT'S DAD! HE'S BEEN HURT! THEY'RE TAKING HIM TO THE HOSPITAL!

DEAR HEAVEN!... SOB! WE MUST GO TO HIM AT ONCE!



MOMENTS LATER...

WE'LL BE THERE IN AN INSTANT, MOTHER.

IT'S THE AMBULANCE! OH, LINDA, PLEASE HURRY!

THERE WASN'T TIME TO SWITCH TO SUPERGIRL! LUCKILY, IT'S TOO DARK FOR ANYONE TO SEE US!

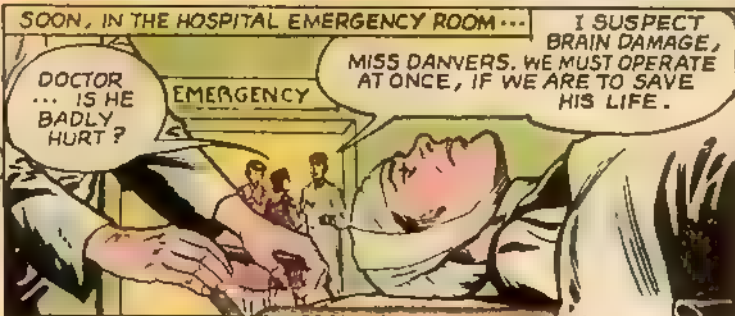


SOON, IN THE HOSPITAL EMERGENCY ROOM...

DOCTOR... IS HE BADLY HURT?

EMERGENCY

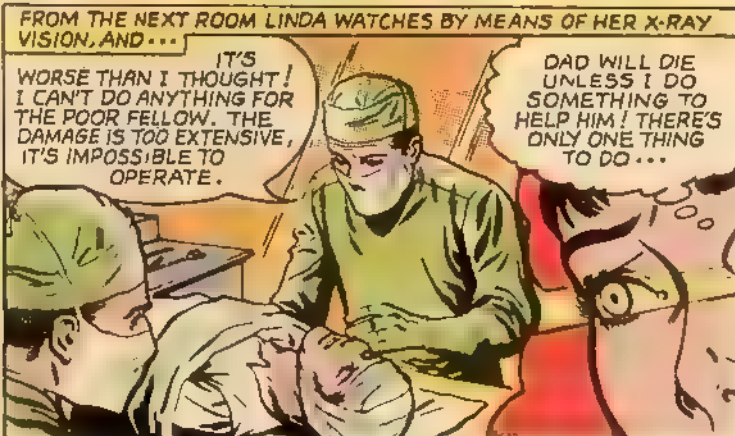
I SUSPECT BRAIN DAMAGE, MISS DANVERS. WE MUST OPERATE AT ONCE, IF WE ARE TO SAVE HIS LIFE.



FROM THE NEXT ROOM LINDA WATCHES BY MEANS OF HER X-RAY VISION, AND...

IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT! I CAN'T DO ANYTHING FOR THE POOR FELLOW. THE DAMAGE IS TOO EXTENSIVE, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO OPERATE.

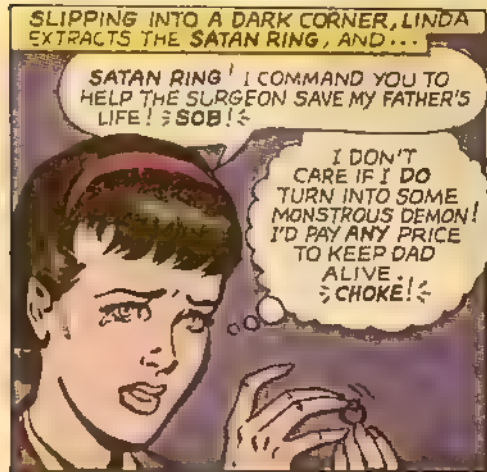
DAD WILL DIE UNLESS I DO SOMETHING TO HELP HIM! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO...



SLIPPING INTO A DARK CORNER, LINDA EXTRACTS THE SATAN RING, AND...

SATAN RING! I COMMAND YOU TO HELP THE SURGEON SAVE MY FATHER'S LIFE! SOB!

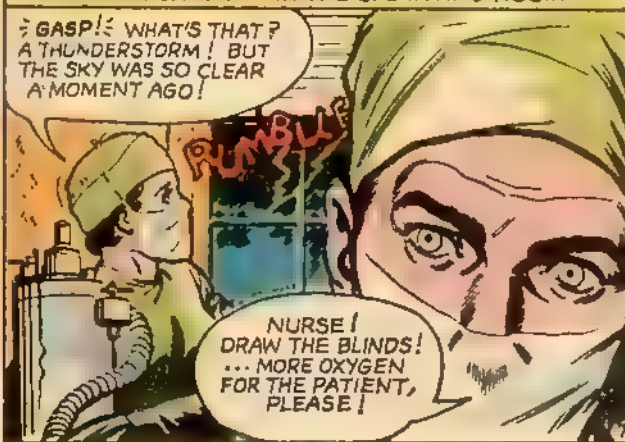
I DON'T CARE IF I DO TURN INTO SOME MONSTROUS DEMON! I'D PAY ANY PRICE TO KEEP DAD ALIVE! CHOKE!



AN INSTANT LATER... IN THE OPERATING ROOM...

GASP! WHAT'S THAT? A THUNDERSTORM! BUT THE SKY WAS SO CLEAR A MOMENT AGO!

NURSE! DRAW THE BLINDS! ... MORE OXYGEN FOR THE PATIENT, PLEASE!



THEN, INCREDIBLY...

UHP!! AM I SEEING THINGS? SOMETHING INVISIBLE HAS GRABBED ME... IT'S FORCING ME TO OPERATE! I CAN'T RESIST THEIR POWER! YE GODS! THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING!

AND AS THE SURGICAL TEAM WATCHES IN AWE...

WHAT ASTONISHING SKILL! I NEVER SAW SUCH A COMPLICATED OPERATION BEFORE!

I TELL YOU, SOME UNKNOWN FORCE IS GUIDING MY EVERY MOVE!

AT LAST...

IT'S OVER! THE OPERATION WAS A SUCCESS!

I CAN'T TELL THEM WHAT REALLY HAPPENED. THEY'D NEVER BELIEVE ME!

SOB!! WHAT WONDERFUL NEWS!

THANK HEAVENS DAD WILL BE WELL AGAIN!

BUT SECONDS LATER, AS LINDA SPIES HER REFLECTION IN A WINDOW PANE...

OH NO! MY HEAD... IT'S SPROUTING HORNS! I'M TURNING INTO AN EVIL DEMON, JUST AS THE SCROLL PREDICTED! I MUST KEEP MOTHER FROM FINDING OUT!

THINKING FAST, LINDA USES HER SCARF TO FORM A TURBAN...

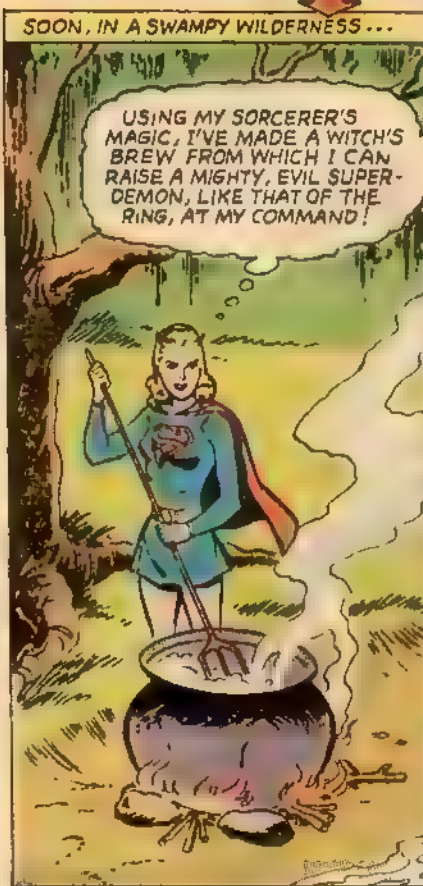
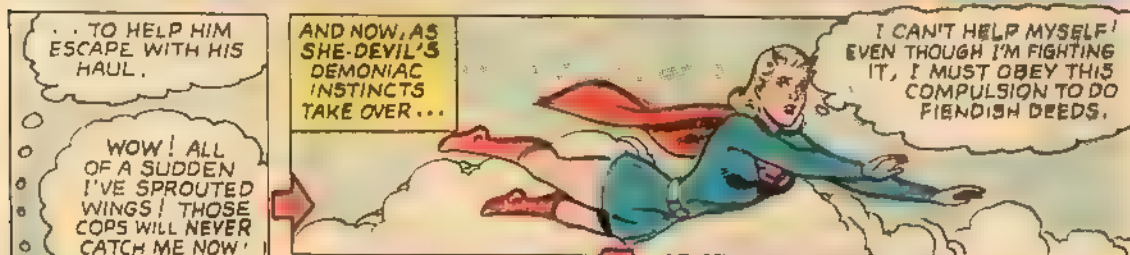
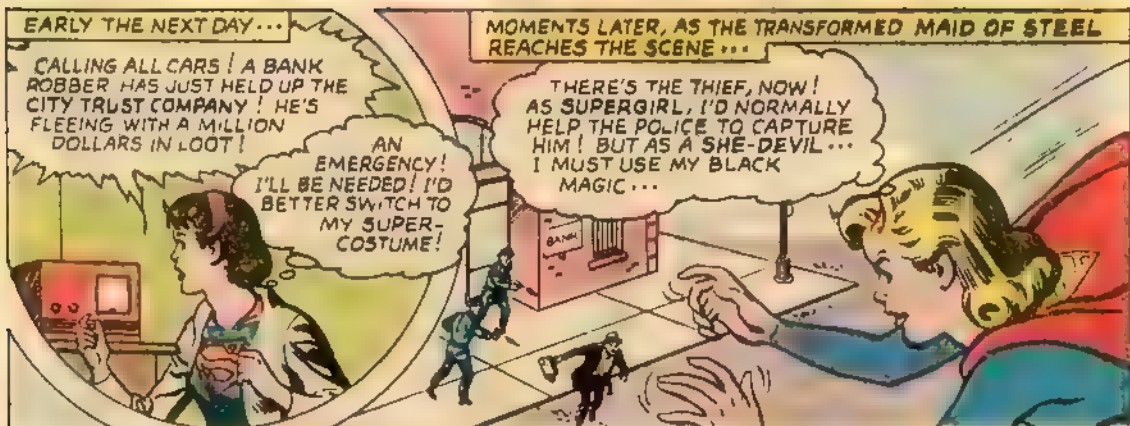
LINDA, WHY DID YOU TIE YOUR KERCHIEF AROUND YOUR HEAD?

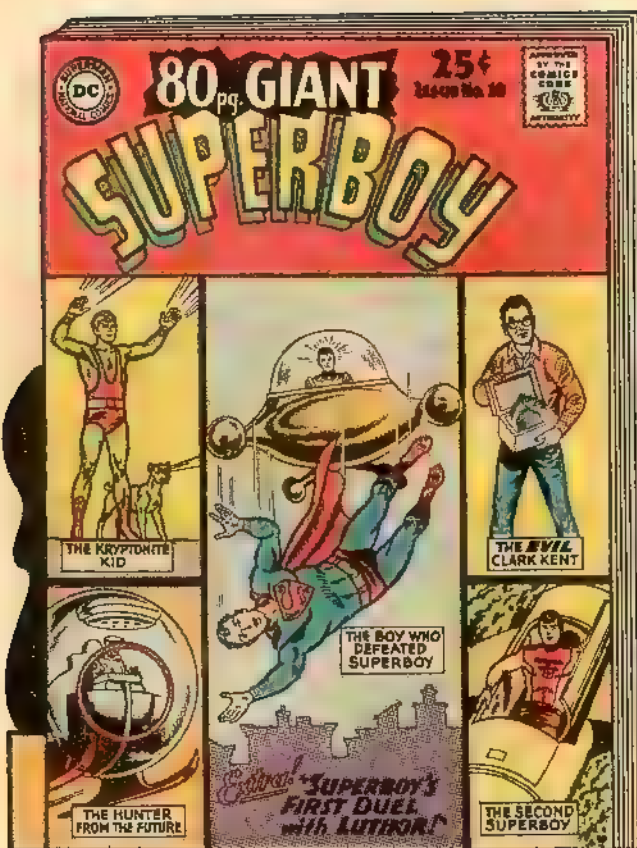
ER... TO KEEP THE DRAFT FROM DISTURBING MY WIG, MOTHER, AND GIVING AWAY MY IDENTITY.

I HAD TO LIE! SHE'D BE HORRIFIED TO DISCOVER MY HORNS!

THAT NIGHT, IN HER ROOM...

MY HORNS ARE GROWING LONGER! AND I HAVE AN UNCONTROLLABLE DESIRE TO DO EVIL. I CAN'T WAIT TO DO MY FIRST DEMONIC DEED! NO! I MUST RESIST THIS FEELING!



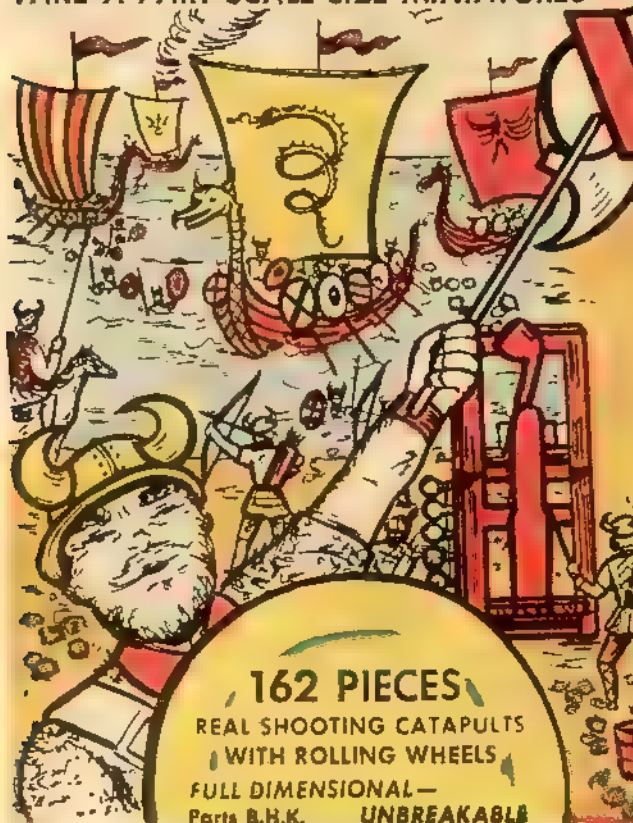


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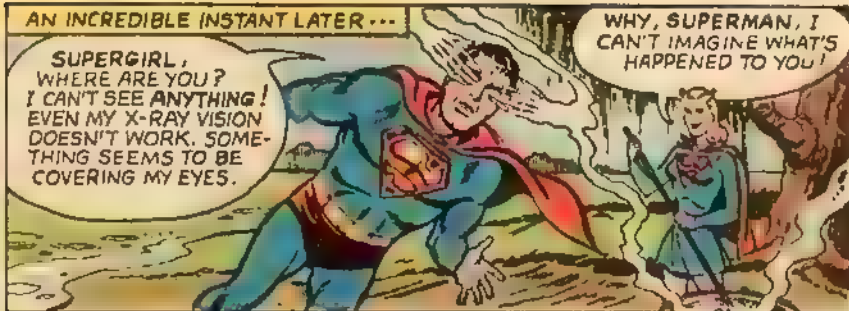
THEN, AS THE SUPER-SORCERESS CHANTS AN EER E SPELL...

DEMON HANDS FROM BREW ARISE! STEAL THE SIGHT FROM SUPERMAN'S EYES.



AN INCREDIBLE INSTANT LATER...

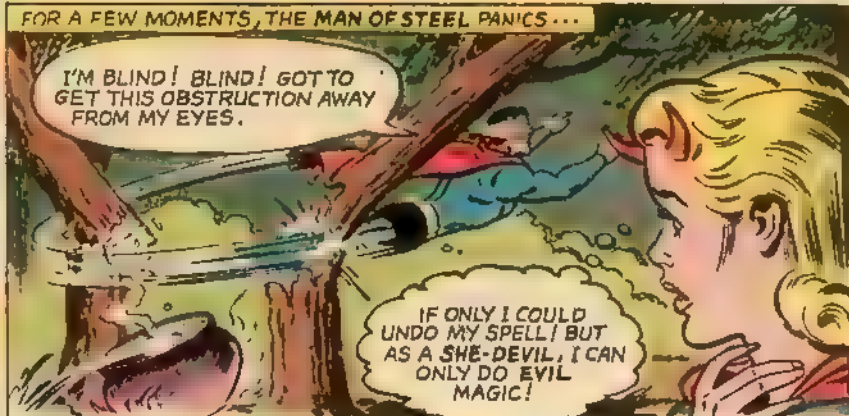
SUPERGIRL, WHERE ARE YOU? I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING! EVEN MY X-RAY VISION DOESN'T WORK. SOMETHING SEEMS TO BE COVERING MY EYES.



WHY, SUPERMAN, I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU!

FOR A FEW MOMENTS, THE MAN OF STEEL PANICS...

I'M BLIND! BLIND! GOT TO GET THIS OBSTRUCTION AWAY FROM MY EYES.



IF ONLY I COULD UNDO MY SPELL! BUT AS A SHE-DEVIL, I CAN ONLY DO EVIL MAGIC!

I'LL... TRY TO FIND A WAY TO HELP YOU, SUPERMAN! CAN YOU FIND YOUR WAY TO THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE?

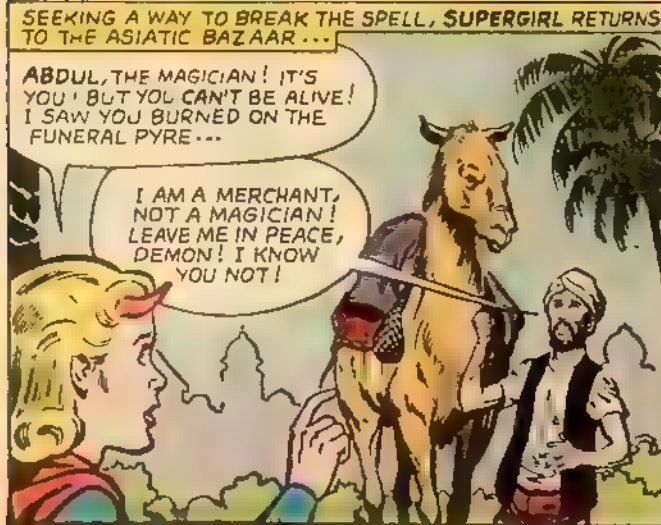


YES! I CAN GUIDE MYSELF WITH MY SUPER-HEARING BY TUNING IN ON CERTAIN INTERPLANETARY CLOCKS I HAVE THERE!

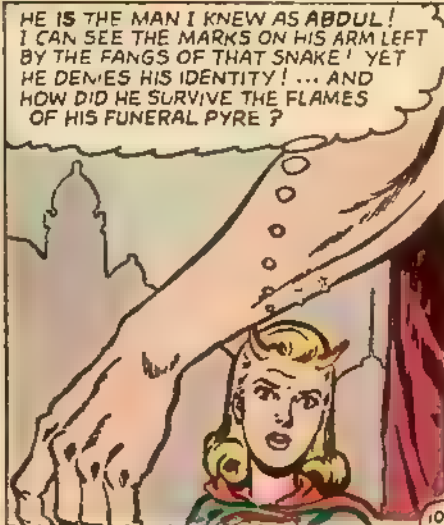
SEEKING A WAY TO BREAK THE SPELL, SUPERGIRL RETURNS TO THE ASIATIC BAZAAR...

ABDUL, THE MAGICIAN! IT'S YOU! BUT YOU CAN'T BE ALIVE! I SAW YOU BURNED ON THE FUNERAL PYRE...

I AM A MERCHANT, NOT A MAGICIAN! LEAVE ME IN PEACE, DEMON! I KNOW YOU NOT!



HE IS THE MAN I KNEW AS ABDUL! I CAN SEE THE MARKS ON HIS ARM LEFT BY THE FANGS OF THAT SNAKE! YET HE DENIES HIS IDENTITY! ... AND HOW DID HE SURVIVE THE FLAMES OF HIS FUNERAL PYRE?



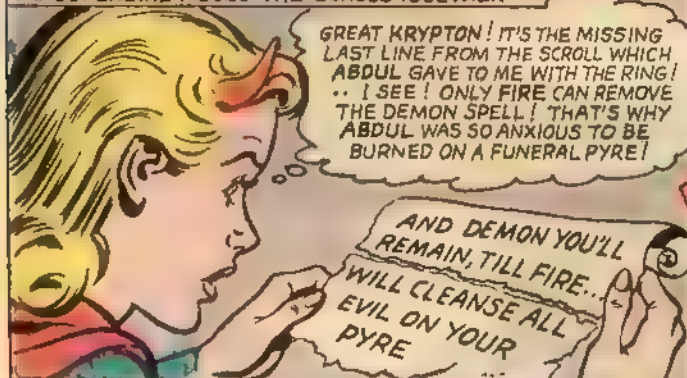
JUST THEN SHE GLIMPSES A WIND-BLOWN PIECE OF PARCHMENT...

HMM... THAT PIECE OF PARCHMENT KICKED UP BY ABDUL'S CAMEL AS IT PASSED... IT LOOKS VAGUELY FAMILIAR!



AS SUPERGIRL PIECES THE SCROLL TOGETHER...

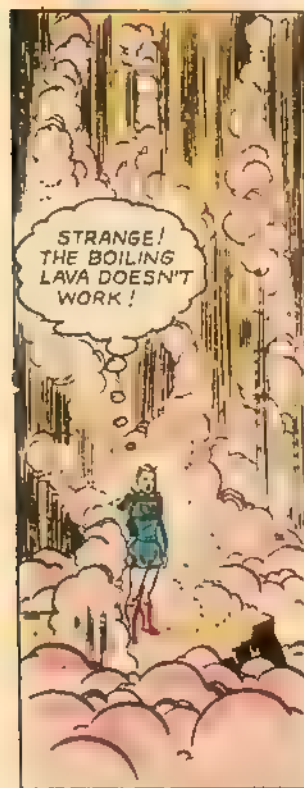
GREAT KRYPTON! IT'S THE MISSING LAST LINE FROM THE SCROLL WHICH ABDUL GAVE TO ME WITH THE RING! ... I SEE! ONLY FIRE CAN REMOVE THE DEMON SPELL! THAT'S WHY ABDUL WAS SO ANXIOUS TO BE BURNED ON A FUNERAL PYRE!



AND DEMON YOU'LL REMAIN, TILL FIRE... WILL CLEANS ALL EVIL ON YOUR PYRE

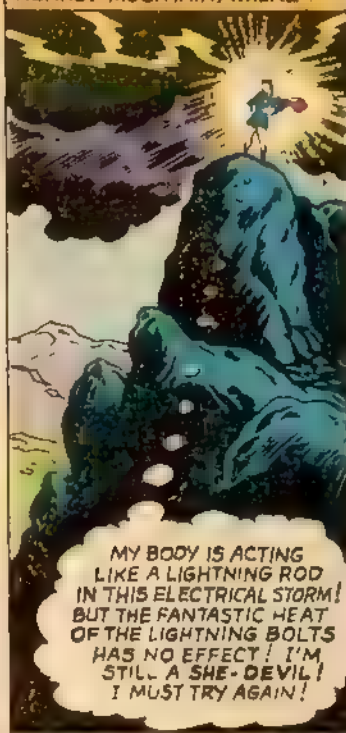
SWIFTLY, SHE SPEEDS TO A DISTANT VOLCANO...

THE SEARING FLAMES OF THE LAVA WILL BURN AWAY MY DEMON SPELL JUST AS FIRE REMOVED ABDUL'S CURSE.

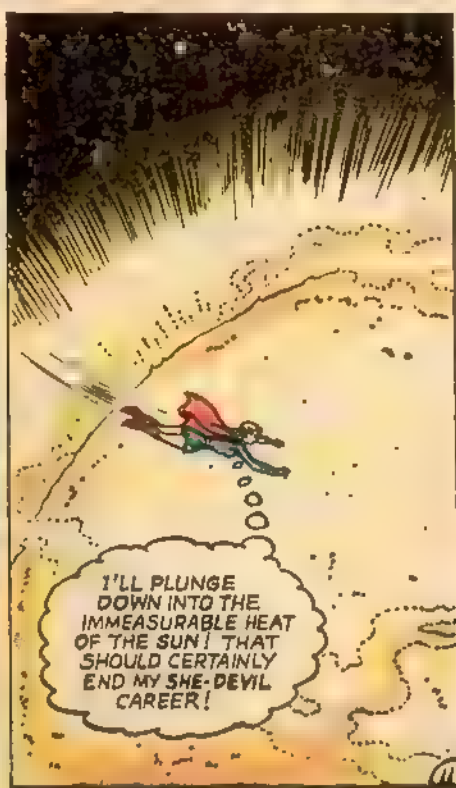


STRANGE! THE BOILING LAVA DOESN'T WORK!

SHE NEXT STREAKS TO A NEARBY MOUNTAIN, WHERE...



MY BODY IS ACTING LIKE A LIGHTNING ROD IN THIS ELECTRICAL STORM! BUT THE FANTASTIC HEAT OF THE LIGHTNING BOLTS HAS NO EFFECT! I'M STILL A SHE-DEVIL! I MUST TRY AGAIN!



I'LL PLUNGE DOWN INTO THE IMMEASURABLE HEAT OF THE SUN! THAT SHOULD CERTAINLY END MY SHE-DEVIL CAREER!

BUT SUPERGIRL
ONCE AGAIN MEETS
DISAPPOINTMENT!...

“GROAN!”
NOTHING SEEMS
TO HELP! THE SUN'S
HEAT HAS NO EFFECT
ON ME! I'M DOOMED
TO REMAIN A SHE-
DEVIL FOREVER...
UNLESS... WAIT!
THERE'S ONE LAST
SOURCE OF HEAT
I HAVEN'T TRIED
YET!

HURLING ACROSS
THE GULFS OF SPACE,
SHE FINDS...

THERE IT IS...
THE ONE FIRE IN THE
UNIVERSE THAT CAN
AFFECT ME! IF THIS
DOESN'T CURE ME,
NOTHING WILL!

THEN,
PLUNGING INTO THE
INCREDIBLE HOLOCAUST...

MY HEAD IS REELING...
I'M BLACKING OUT! THIS
FANTASTIC HEAT IS EVEN
TOO MUCH FOR ME!

LONG AFTERWARD AS
SUPERGIRL COMES TO...

I'M FLOATING FREE IN
SPACE! MY HORNS...
THEY'RE GONE! I'M CURED!
HOW GLORIOUS!

TRIUMPHANTLY, SUPERGIRL HASTENS BACK
TO EARTH, WHERE...

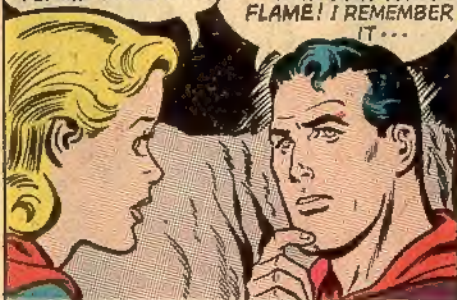
THAT SPELL OF BLINDNESS
VANISHED A SHORT TIME AGO!
DID YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO
DO WITH IT?

YES,
SUPERMAN... I
WAS UNDER A TERRIBLE
SPELL MYSELF. WAIT
UNTIL YOU HEAR THE
WEIRD STORY.

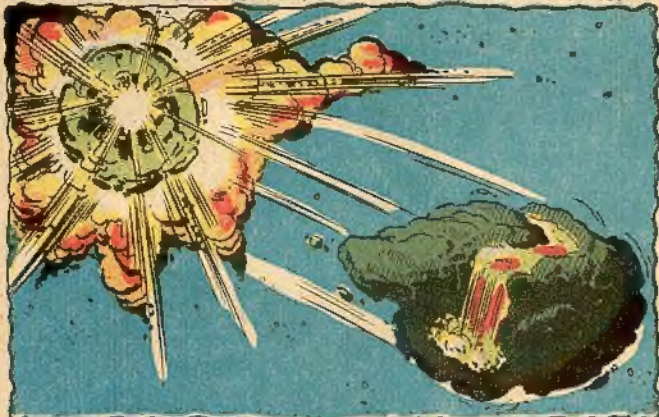
AFTER SUPERGIRL FINISHES HER NIGHTMARE TALE ...

... AND BECAUSE I WAS INVULNERABLE TO THE FIERCEST HEAT, EVEN THE SEARING FLAMES OF THE SUN COULDN'T CLEANSE ME OF THE DEMON SPELL. IT TOOK KRYPTONITE FLAME TO DO IT.

AN ASTEROID WITH KRYPTONITE FLAME! I REMEMBER IT ...



"ONCE IT WAS THE FAMED FIRE-FALLS OF OLD KRYPTON! WHEN THE PLANET EXPLODED, IT HURLED THE FALLS INTO SPACE, WHERE THE FLAMES TURNED INTO A KIND OF KRYPTONITE, LIKE ALL OTHER PARTS OF KRYPTON."



WHEN I WAS CLEANSED BY THE KRYPTONITE FIRE, I FULFILLED THE WORDS OF THE SCROLL AND BECAME MY OLD SELF AGAIN. NOW I'LL ROUND UP THAT ROBBER I HELPED ESCAPE!

VERY INTERESTING! PERHAPS THAT'S WHY SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE BURNED WITCHES...THEY WERE TRYING TO DRIVE OUT THE DEMONS WHICH POSSESSED THEM.



THE SATAN RING AND THE SCROLL WERE DESTROYED BY THE HEAT. BUT PLEASE DON'T TELL ANYONE I ONCE WAS A SHE-DEVIL. IT'S SOMETHING I'D RATHER FORGET!

TRUST ME, SUPERGIRL! MY LIPS ARE SEALED!



THE END.

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(Code Saturn No. 5)

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